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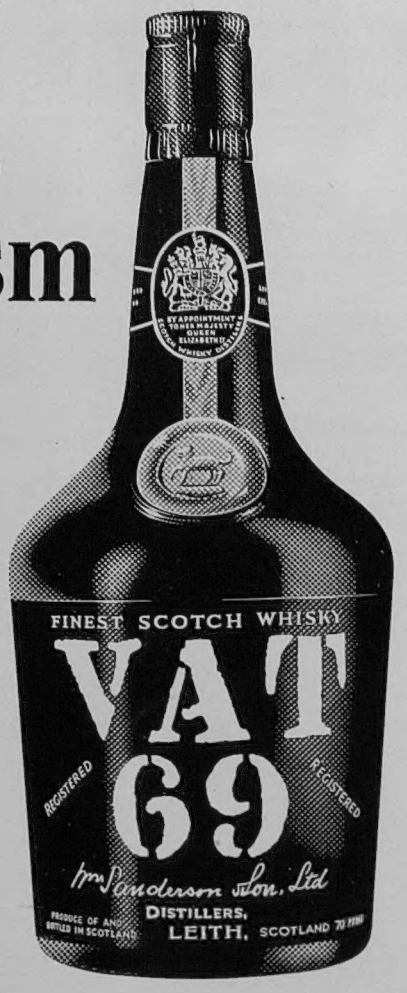

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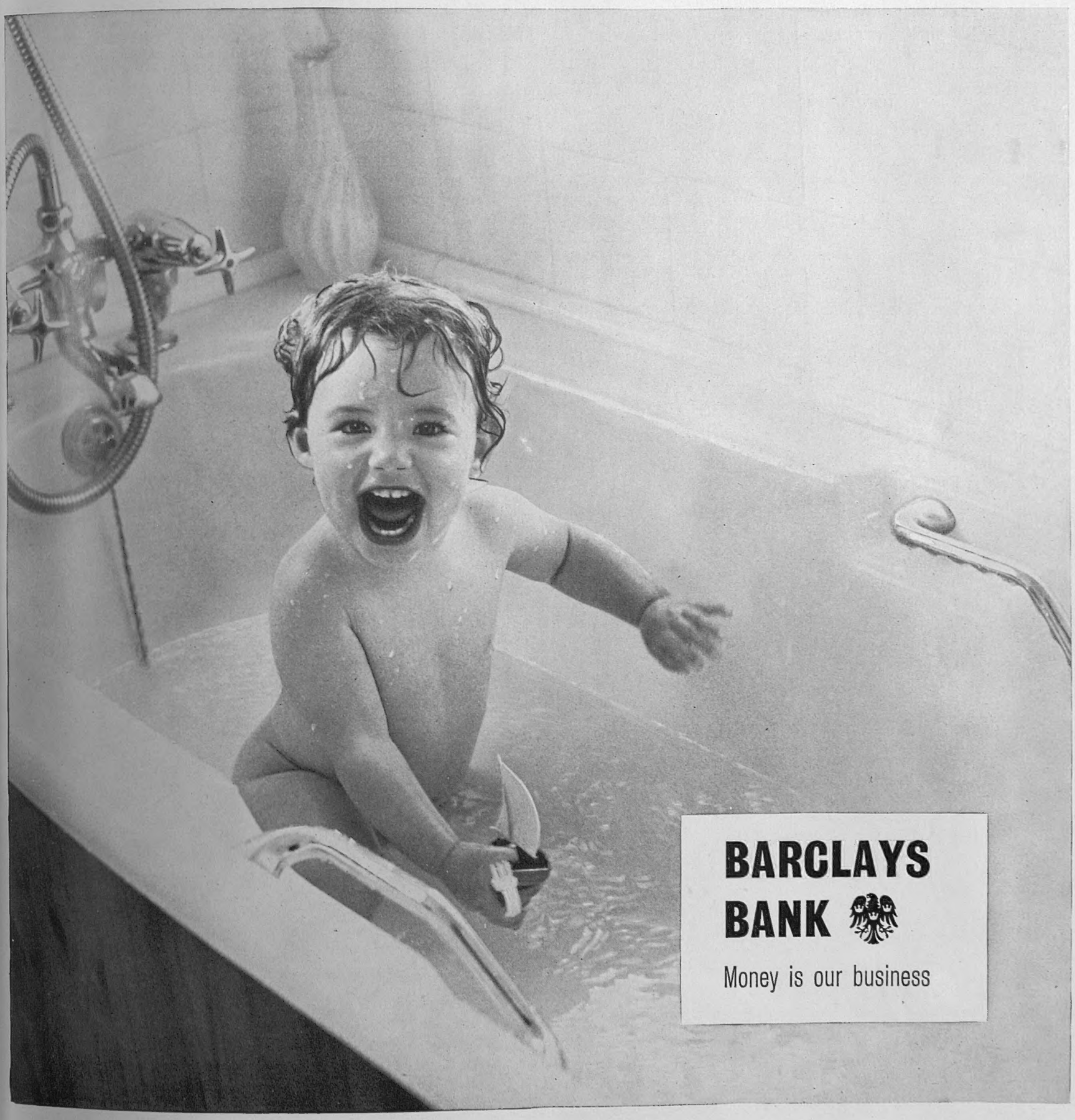

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Volume CCLIV No. 3293 LONDON, July 13, 1963

THE SPHERE

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Mr Macmillan leaves Admiralty House on his way to Parliament. Although his adversities continued last week and the Conservatives took further drubbings in by-elections, he gave an outstanding performance in the foreign affairs debate. With complete mastery of the occasion, he spoke of his hopes for the talks on a nuclear test ban due to begin next week in Moscow between Britain (represented by Lord Hailsham), America and the Soviet Union. The Prime Minister declared "we must hope we can get the full prize" of a complete test ban agreement, but a partial ban "would be far better than nothing"

SEEKING THE "FULL PRIZE"

NEWS SUMMARY

Test ban offer and acrimony in Moscow; security and education in Britain

International

The world scene presented a fascinating spectacle as the second week in July began. Preparations were in train for the tripartite test ban talks in Moscow on July 15, while in a villa on the hills outside the Soviet capital the Sino-Soviet doctrinal conversations were taking place. Mr Harriman, America's delegate to the test ban talks, was expected in London in the middle of the week for discussions with Lord Hailsham, Britain's representative, before they travelled to Moscow. The main point to be decided was the West's attitude to Mr Khrushchev's offer, made in a speech in Berlin, for a package deal of a ban on above-ground tests plus a Nato-Warsaw powers non-aggression pact, but no on-site inspections. Hitherto the West has always insisted that a given number of annual on-site inspections must be written into a test ban treaty. An East-West non-aggression pact would mean Western recognition of East Germany, which up to now has always been unacceptable. (Mr Khrushchev in Berlin, see page 47.)

Rarely can doctrinal conversations between two creeds claiming to draw their inspiration from the same source have opened in such an atmosphere of acrimony as those in Moscow last week. The cleavage between Russia and China on the correct interpretation of Marx-Leninism was considered by some observers to be so deep that there seemed little point in holding the talks. China claims a Communist world can only be achieved through war and revolution. Russia maintains it can be attained by " peaceful coexistence."

Great Britain

There were two important political speeches over last weekend. Mr Harold Wilson, who has now been six months in charge as Leader of the Opposition, said that the Labour Party would continue to press the Government for independent inquiries on aspects of security. " But," he went on, " Labour did not want, and would not seek, to gain a single vote from the events of the past few weeks." Mr Maudling, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and widely tipped as a contender for the succession to Mr Macmillan as party leader, said that the Conservatives had lost ground because they had lost touch with young people. It was a situation which had been true even before the Profumo Affair broke.

In the House of Commons last week Mr Heath, the Lord Privy Seal, provided a sensation by announcing the Government had reason to believe that the " third man " in the Burgess and Maclean spy case of the 1950's was Mr Harold Philby. Once First Secretary in Washington, Mr Philby was employed as Middle East Correspondent by *The Observer* and *The Economist*. He disappeared from the Lebanon in January. According to Mr Heath he is thought to be behind the Iron Curtain.

Lord Denning began his inquiry into the security aspects of the Profumo Affair. Among those who went to see him was Dr Stephen Ward, the osteopath and a central figure in the Affair, who had been released on bail after being sent for trial from Marylebone Police Court on charges of living on immoral earnings.

An important shift in official policy regarding education, particularly school examinations, appeared to be foreshadowed last week. Two of the biggest education authorities, the LCC and Manchester, announced that they were formally abandoning the 11-plus examination as a one-day test of selecting to what form of secondary education pupils should be sent. The LCC was for an interim period keeping other ways of selection. More important, Sir Edward Boyle, the Minister of Education, supported the move away from the 11-plus in a speech last week. Mr R. W. Morris, Ministry of Education Inspector of Schools, addressing headmasters in Exeter, said that the end of the GCE " O " level examination was a possibility, with the increasing importance of the new lower-level Certificate of Secondary Examinations in the grammar schools.

The Wilson Committee report on noise came out but received a rather muffled response from the Government. Little, it appeared, would be done to help those living near London Airport. The report pointed to the deleterious increase in noise of traffic in cities, particularly in residential areas.

Italy

The authorities are mounting one of their periodic drives against the Sicilian Mafia (a secret society which exists by means of blackmail and terrorism). The campaign was touched off by a booby trap near Palermo which killed seven policemen and soldiers. By last weekend it was reported the police had arrested about 150 people in and around Palermo. Meanwhile the Parliamentary Commission of Inquiry, set up in April, held its first meeting. It is the first such inquiry into the Mafia since 1875. Signor Rumor, the Minister of the Interior, pledged recourse to all the means permissible to combat the Mafia.

Middle East

With the assistance of American diplomacy, the British servicemen captured by Yemeni tribesmen were released at the end of last week and flown back to Aden. At one time it was thought that they might be held for trial on charges of espionage. President Sallal, the leader of Republican Yemen, seems to have been reluctant to pursue an international crisis while the civil war with the monarchist supporters of the deposed Imam continues. The Royalists have been deprived of supplies from Saudi Arabia since the U.N. plan for disengagement came into force. The *Daily Telegraph* reported on Monday that Egyptian bombers had been attacking Royalist villages with poison gas in a desperate measure to finish the war finally with a republican victory.

British Guiana

A detachment of the Coldstream Guards opened fire on a racial riot in British Guiana last Saturday after repeated warnings had been given to the rioters to disperse. Two Indians were killed and others wounded before order was restored. The incident took place in the village of Rosehall, 80 miles from Georgetown, when Indians and Negroes clashed in the streets. It occurred soon after agreement had been reached to end the 11-week general strike on terms drawn up by Mr Robert Willis, the representative from the British Trades Union Congress. The settlement was signed in Georgetown by Dr Jagan and leaders of the Guiana Trades Union Council. At the same time Mr Willis called on Mr Duncan Sandys, the Colonial Secretary, to cancel his proposed visit to British Guiana on the grounds that it would " start strife on the political front again." Dr Jagan, in spite of the fact that his Government is sustained in power by the British presence, has said that he would continue to press for independence.

West Germany

Signs of a rift between the Federal Republic and France regarding the Common Market and Britain were manifested in two speeches by Federal ministers during the week-end. Professor Erhard, Chancellor-designate, speaking to the annual conference of the Bavarian Christian Social Union, urged that Britain should be admitted to the Common Market and criticised France for its inflexible attitude. He said " quite hard controversies " had become apparent in last week's talks with France. Dr Schroeder, Foreign Minister, said in a broadcast that France and Germany needed to come closer regarding their consultations with Britain. (See picture on opposite page.)

Teng Hsiao-ping, of China, waves a bunch of flowers on arrival for the Sino-Soviet talks

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

Malayan Prime Minister in London
Arriving at London Airport, the Malayan Prime Minister, Tunku Abdul Rahman, is greeted by a group of Malayan students. The Tunku said that he had been called to London by his deputy Prime Minister to initial the agreement between the representatives of the Malayan and Singapore Governments on the terms of Singapore's membership of Malaysia. After several days of talks at the Commonwealth Relations Office, under the Chairmanship of Mr Sandys, it was expected that the agreement would be signed early this week. Because of hard bargaining by Singapore there had been delays in concluding the talks. Compromises had been evolved whereby Singapore will pay 40 per cent. of its national tax revenue to the Federation. There will be an independent review of this proportion after the first year of Federation. Singapore will make a loan for the development of North Borneo and Sarawak

CND protest at Buckingham Palace
Canon Collins, Chairman of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament, arrives outside Buckingham Palace, with a wreath, in a CND protest demanding the release of political prisoners in Greece. It was believed that the CND intended to continue their protests during the State Visit this week of King Paul and Queen Frederika of the Hellenes. More than 5,000 police were to be on precautionary duty during the visit to London

De Gaulle in West Germany
The French President makes a gesture of applause as Chancellor Adenauer speaks at a Press conference in Bonn. Between them are Professor Erhard, the Vice-Chancellor who will succeed Dr Adenauer in the autumn, and Dr Gerhard Schroeder, West German Foreign Minister. During General de Gaulle's two-day visit nothing of moment appears to have been achieved and no progress was made on EEC relations with Britain

No dampening of cheers
Heavy rain fails to quell the enthusiasm of wolf cubs as they welcome Sir Charles Maclean, the Chief Scout of the Commonwealth, to a rally on Epsom Downs. Several thousand cubs from all over Surrey were present. Another recent engagement of Sir Charles was at the Tower of London, where he presented certificates to new Queen Scouts

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

"Eyes Right" for Princess Margaret

At Normandy Barracks, Felixstowe, the parade marches past Princess Margaret during the ceremony of presentation of new Colours to the 1st East Anglian Regiment and the Suffolk and Cambridgeshire Regiment (TA). The Colours of the 4th Battalion The Royal Norfolk Regiment, presented last year, were also paraded. Princess Margaret is the Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment

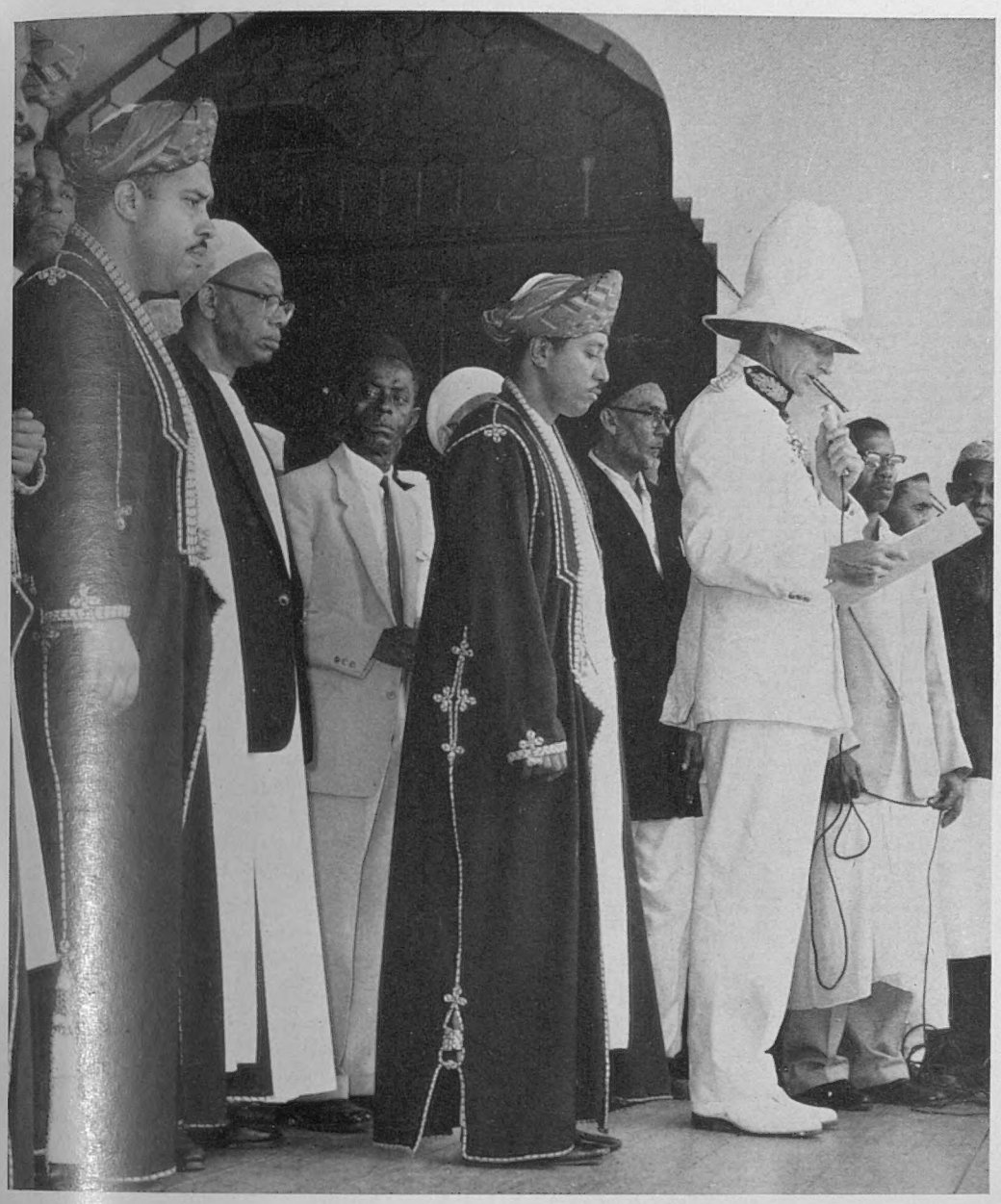
Inaugurating a new brewery

Lord Mountbatten presses a button to start an inaugural brew to mark the official opening of the new Harp Lager Brewery in Alton, Hampshire. The ceremony took place last month. The brewery, which cost £2½ million, is the first to be built on a new site in Britain since the middle of the 1930s

Mr Godber finds out for himself

Mr Joseph Godber, the new Secretary of State for War in succession to Mr. Profumo, lets himself down into the turret of a Centurion tank. He was paying last week his first visit to the Army on Salisbury Plain. At the School of Infantry at Warminster, at which he spent three hours, he said that he did not think the Profumo affair had affected the Army's morale

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

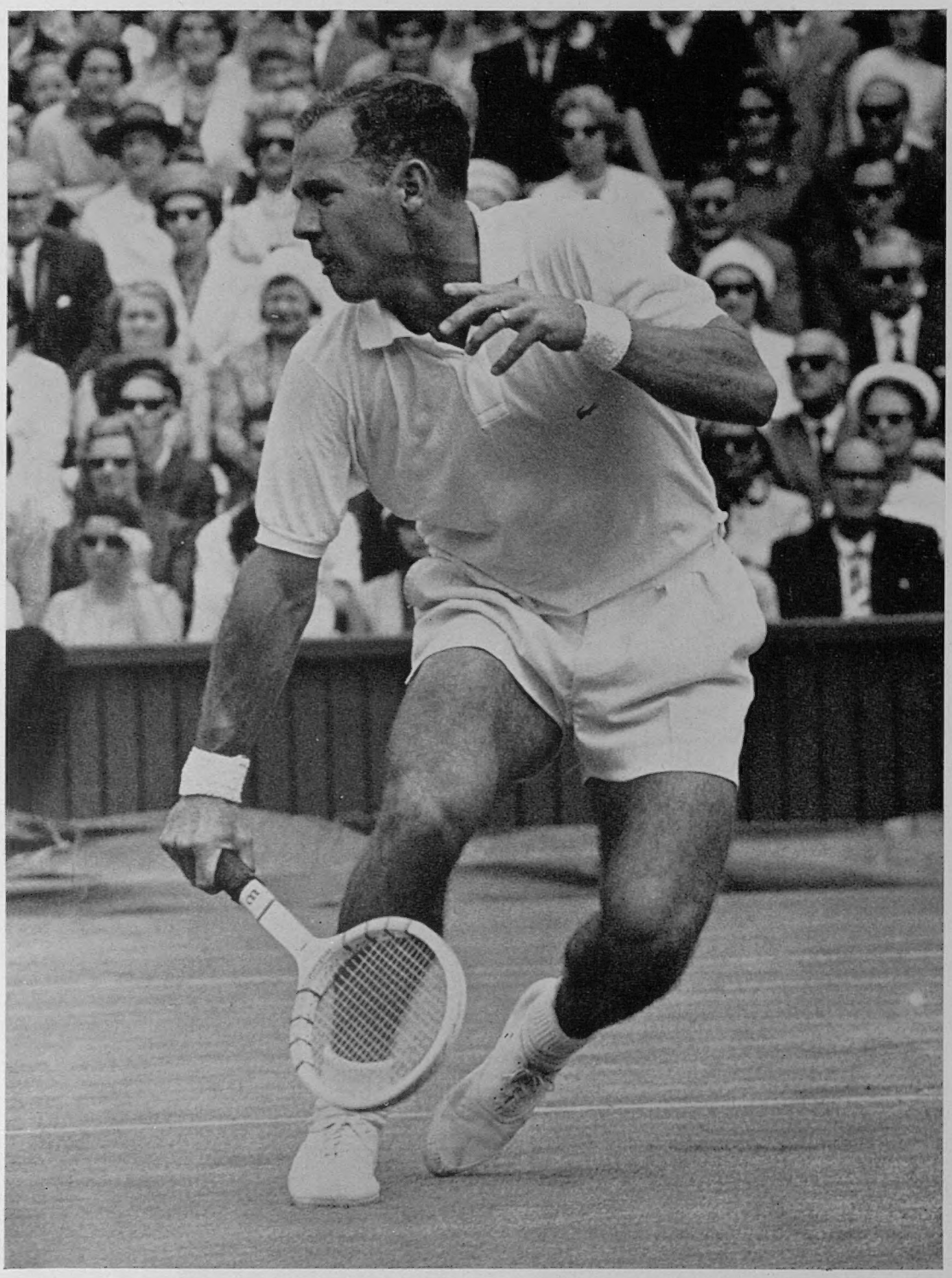


New ruler in Africa
Seyyid Jamshid bin Abdulla is proclaimed the Sultan of Zanzibar by the British Resident there, Sir George Mooring. At the age of 33 he succeeds his father, Seyyid Sir Abdulla bin Khalifa, who died after an operation on July 1st. The new Sultan once served in the British Navy. Immediately after this week's elections Britain and Zanzibar will consult to arrange a conference on the date for independence for the island. This was promised in answer to a Note from the Zanzibar Legislative Council (See also page 53)

Festival of the Pennsylvania Dutch
At Kutztown, Pennsylvania, the Begum Hamdani, who is the wife of the Pakistani Minister-Plenipoteniary at the United Nations, drives a carriage. She was one of a party of U.N. delegates and their wives visiting the annual Kutztown Festival. They saw many traditional activities of the Pennsylvania Dutch

Gifts for the children
In the Vatican Pope Paul VI gives President Kennedy gifts for his children. In background is Mr Dean Rusk. Italy was the last country visited by the President on his European tour. In Rome he spoke at a dinner given by President Segni. He also made a speech in Naples, where he visited the Nato HQ

THE WEATHER v SPORT



Rain came with a vengeance last Saturday to spoil the biggest sporting weekend of the summer. At Wimbledon the contestants of the Ladies' Singles Final—Margaret Smith and Billie Jean Moffitt—and the players in the three doubles finals waited in vain all the afternoon. Not since 1922 had the final day at Wimbledon been completely washed out, although the finals were interrupted in 1927. When at last it was played—the championships having been held over until last Monday—Miss Smith, the No. 1 seed, won to confirm the Seeding Committee's findings, which had had rude surprises elsewhere in the championships. In the Men's Doubles there was neither an American nor an Australian pair in the finals. Winners were the Mexicans, Osuna and Palafox.

British rowing, despite the downpour, had a fine day at the Henley Royal Regatta, taking both the Grand Challenge Cup and the Silver Goblets from strong American opposition. W. L. Barry, the young British oarsman, lost the final of the Diamond Sculls by only 2 ft to G. Kottmann of Switzerland. Cricket was badly hit by the weather—the second day of the Eton and Harrow match was washed out with Eton in a strong position. In the Third Test Match, at Edgbaston, rain had interrupted the match, but, surprisingly, play was possible at Birmingham on Saturday whereas elsewhere nearly all county games were held up.

Left: Winner of the Men's Singles at Wimbledon, C. R. McKinley, the American No. 1. He beat F. Stolle of Australia in straight sets and thus went through the whole of the singles without dropping a set

Below far left: Miss Margaret Smith, the No. 1 seed, the winner of the Ladies' Singles

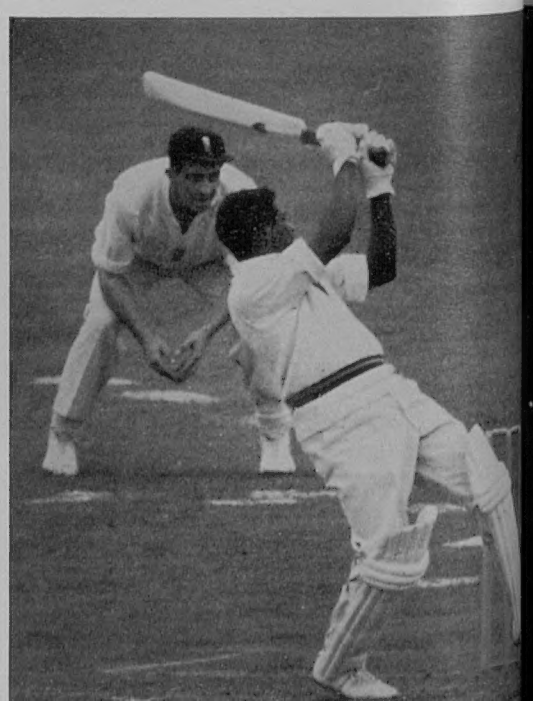
Below left: Her opponent in the final was the American player Billie Jean Moffitt, who beat her last year in the opening round

Top right: In the Silver Goblets at Henley, C. G. V. Davidge and S. A. Mackenzie (Leander) come home winners by 4 lengths

Right: Watched by spectators under a sea of umbrellas, the London University eight row a magnificent race to beat Cornell University by three-quarters of a length to win the Grand Challenge Cup

Below: On a wet wicket at Edgbaston in the Third Test Basil Butcher of the West Indies hooks, watched by Freddie Trueman at slip

Below right: On the first day of the Eton and Harrow Match at Lord's R. J. Pelham of Harrow is bowled for six. The match was abandoned on Saturday



JOHN CONNELL

RIFT IN THE COMMUNIST LUTE?

46 For reasons which are psychologically somewhat obscure I found myself, one morning last week, remembering with peculiar sharpness across more than 40 years a temporary assistant mistress, who spent one term at my private school in 1918. She was birdlike, twittering, tinkling and twinkling, festooned with tiny charms and chains, blowing on her pince-nez and polishing them with her handkerchief, and with a resolute, fixed, pitiful smile on her peaky little countenance. "Always look on the braight saide of laife, bo-oys", she chirped.

I found myself wondering, last week, whether she was indomitably courageous or just a damned fool. In a week in which President Kennedy, and his accompanying cohorts of G-men and journalists, sped off from Gatwick to Washington by way of Rome in a cloudburst of vague reassurances about the Atlantic Alliance; in which sentence of execution was pronounced on the Central African Federation, Miss Rice-Davies compared herself with Emma Hamilton, and Mr Heath announced the Government's discovery of facts about Kim Philby—in such a week the silver-lining-and-stiff-upper-lip philosophy of my remote childhood seemed difficult to sustain.

Was I therefore—were many of us—a trifle precipitate in our relief over the highly publicised differences between the Russians and the Chinese? Did the noisy and obviously exasperated preliminary exchanges before last Friday's ideological conference—or should it be confrontation?—really provide that "braight saide" to our pains and perplexities for which my phantom little teacher bade me always to look? That they have considerable internal significance I have no doubt; and against the gloom and dismay of our own present scene they certainly were fun.

The reports of the final session of the World Congress of Women in Moscow cheered me up a great deal. Here were vintage components of the "fight for peace," beloved by progressives and fellow travellers from my youth onwards: Senora Dolores Ibarruri in person, shouts, screeches, boos and whistles, and a Chinese delegate howled down. And since Mr Khrushchev has never been particularly chary with his own homely peasant wisecracks, proverbs and what-have-you, to read that ordinary Chinese folk are now calling him either a swine or a bald-headed ass was entertaining.

But behind the catcalls and the abuse, what is the real extent of the split between the two big Communist groups? At bottom it is, as I have said more than once lately, a difference about means, not about ends. The Russians, no less than the Chinese, believe in and seek to bring about a completely Communist-dominated world; Mr Khrushchev, with his not inconsiderable knowledge of American defence preparations and the United States' capacity—if necessary—to hit hard and hit first in a nuclear conflict, does not wish to provoke the Western Alliance, at present, so far that war becomes inevitable. The Chinese discount the destructive effects of a nuclear war and are convinced that, among the survivors, it is pretty probable that there would be 100 million or so Chinese; they are therefore prepared to gamble up to and over the threshold which Mr Khrushchev is deeply averse from approaching. But it would be very foolish indeed to delude ourselves with the belief that Mr Khrushchev—or any successor now in sight—has any intention of calling off any form of Communist attack upon, or undermining of, the Western Alliance, short of (but only just short of) precipitating a nuclear war.

The real lessons of Cuba

The real lessons of the Cuba crisis last autumn are two: first, that the Soviet Union was prepared to discover whether or not the Western Alliance—which in this context means quite simply, the President of the United States—would use nuclear weapons if directly and inexorably challenged; and second, that, having ascertained that the President was not bluffing, the Russians withdrew, but only to the minimum distance they thought necessary for their temporary safety.

President Tito of Yugoslavia after his re-election to office. He is a heretic to both Moscow and Pekin

This tactical withdrawal, I suspect, enraged the Chinese, and sharply increased their far from dormant suspicion that the Russians are not serious any longer in their pursuit of the ultimate strategic aim of Communism. The controversy has therefore spilled over to envelop ends as well as means, with the Russians at considerable disadvantage, having to protest again and again to the Chinese that they are just as devout and just as determined as their critics; and the Chinese, in their turn, discover more and more reasons for regarding the Russians as Laodiceans.

The latest phase of the dispute came into the open with the publication on June 14 of the Chinese Communist party's letter to its Russian counterpart. The *New York Times* last week described this letter as "the most explosive document to hit the Communist world in many years." In the first reports of it which reached the West, the letter, though outspoken and aggressive, seemed to fit into the general pattern of contemporary Communist dialectic. But later, fuller and more authoritative versions make it clear that the Pekin faction believe—or profess to believe—that Khrushchev wants to restore capitalism in Russia, is hindering the colonial peoples' fight for freedom, defends white supremacy in Asia, Africa and Latin America, and wants to exploit other Communist-ruled nations for Russia's benefit.

This is a full-dress indictment which, if the Chinese had Mr Khrushchev in their hands and could bring him to trial before a People's Court, could only result in an instant sentence of execution. Hundreds of thousands of men and women have been beheaded in China since 1949 for far smaller "offences." Small wonder, therefore, that the authorities in Moscow have refused to publish the letter, and have expelled five Chinese for trying to distribute copies of it. But is the *New York Times* right in saying that "Moscow and Peking are now engaged in a political war to the death"?

We have to be on the alert always, I believe, against the sudden somersault. The interdependence, materially and emotionally, far more than doctrinally, of Russia and China is complex and must not be underestimated. Peking's attacks have certainly got Mr Khrushchev on the raw; the encouragement they provide for his activist opponents in the Soviet Union is real and, from his point of view, worrying.

He has departed from his hitherto habitual restraint, and has made a direct attack on Pekin for "aggravating" its differences with him and his supporters. And though it was in a considerable measure right to see his visit to East Berlin as an "anything you-can-do-I-can-do-better" exercise in response to Mr Kennedy's stay in West Berlin, the fact should not be overlooked that almost all the effective leaders of the Eastern Europe satellite states were summoned to Berlin to meet the boss and (presumably) to be reminded pretty forcibly that he is still the boss.

What should be the Western Alliance's attitude? There is bound to arise, I imagine pretty promptly, a discreet clamour for a policy of offering Mr Khrushchev some new concessions; but since I know the sources whence it will come, I shall be very suspicious of it. Appeasement of an aggressive enemy never succeeds; and for all his concentration on peaceful co-existence, for all his renewed "overtures" about a nuclear test ban, Mr Khrushchev remains an aggressive enemy, convinced that he will see our society into its grave. At present he and the Chinese are differing sharply about the time and manner of the obsequies; but as undertakers they are still in agreement that the funeral will be held and that they will attend it.

Mr Khrushchev and Mr Gomulka (left), the Polish Communist leader, seem both to be suffering from nasal trouble at the reception given in East Berlin for Herr Walter Ulbricht (right), the German Communist chief, on his 70th birthday. The Russian Premier was ostensibly in Berlin for this occasion. In fact he was there to attempt to counter President Kennedy's visit and for a meeting with the leaders from his European satellites

BIRTHDAY PARTY IN BERLIN

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

13-15 John Adam Street, London, WC2

48 **Warnings neglected**

As expected, the Peerage Bill got through the vital committee stage unaltered. It seemed to me from remarks let fall from all sides that perhaps the nation as a whole begins to feel an awareness on a subject which has not greatly interested it hitherto—that the hereditary system is indeed an anachronism likely in the next few years to make rather more rapid progress to liquidation with the approval of a majority of the electorate. When Labour next rules, it is pretty certain to find time for a measure which will step up that process of gradual liquidation, and it is very clear that any such measure will have the wholehearted support of the Liberals. The House of Lords, as at present constituted, may perform its limited functions of revision with dignity and wisdom, but its constitution is potentially still capable of producing in legislation gross partiality, the very negation of democracy and ludicrous illogicality in a democracy. From time to time, no doubt, members of our "old nobility" have "let their side down" by publicised examples of irresponsibility, so that, for a time, the weaknesses of an hereditary Second Chamber and system have impinged on the public. Now, I fancy, those weaknesses are much more widely recognised, and permanently. For it is not only irresponsible noble Lords who play no part in legislation who sometimes "let the side down." Some of the interventions of peers who do attend are no great proofs of the virtues of heredity. For nearly a century Conservative and Liberal peers and statesmen of vision have urged a steady and gradual reform of the Second Chamber to fit the needs of democratic government, but their warnings have been neglected and it looks as if the end may come more quickly and more drastically than it need have done and by the hands of another party, no longer satisfied to let the system die of sheer absurdity. Many of our ancient institutions have just "growed of themselves" and have served us well enough for long periods. It is much more dignified and sensible to set out to keep them up to date and to give them a contemporary significance by means of a gradual process of evolutionary development than to liquidate them through a sudden revolution.

A memorable Test

While the third Test Match has been engaging the attention of cricket fans, a late note on the second is owed to the records. That match at Lord's will go down with three stars in cricket history for the reason that it had everything which ideal cricket can offer. The ups and downs, the glorious uncertainty, superb strokes and bowling by the living stars, true sportsmanship on both sides, and unceasing excitement for an outsize crowd. Who won and who lost became of secondary importance. There was poetic justice in a draw. What is important is that that match achieved in England what the West Indians achieved two years ago in Australia. They showed that international cricket need not be even now a test of endurance for spectators, but could be fun for all—players and spectators—and could provide with superlative technique all the excitement of a well-fought game on a village green. "We shall never see again" such a glorious captain's innings as Dexter's, such a fighting return as Butcher's, such cool resolution as Close's, such patience as Shackleton's, such untiring fire as Hall's and Trueman's (and I hope, such cruel ill-luck as Cowdrey's which ended Hall's too persistent series of bumpers). Why should we not? All things are possible now that the spirit of Test cricket has been revived just in time to give it and cricket on every field a new lease of life. We owe a lot to those West Indians and their fine example of the sportsmanship, the vigour and the fun of the game, played in its original spirit. How often in the years to come will the Lord's Test of 1963 be "freshly remembered" by those patient pavilion-commentators, often gravelled for non-stop commentary; and on *that* theme their repetitions and reminiscences will cause no irritation among viewers. Certainly I hope they will drop the irritating fashion of constantly announcing the number of runs needed for victory (which may amount to 200 or more) in the opening stages of a new innings. Of course, I would agree it may be justified when there are a few runs needed and perhaps two wickets to fall and no more than a quarter-hour left for play. But otherwise I suggest the viewer is capable of simple arithmetic.

Sir Robert Menzies, the Australian Prime Minister, arrives at St Giles Cathedral in Edinburgh for his installation as a Knight of the Thistle. He was created K.T. by the Queen during her last Australian tour

Wimbledon

I find that top-class lawn tennis, at least as a spectacle viewed on TV, has lost some of its attraction for me. In old age no doubt one sees through a glass darkly and may miss the finer shades. But I consider that it is essentially a game that requires personality. It needs a Lenglen, a Bill Tilden or a Borotra to arouse fever-heat enthusiasm in a game which perfection of technique has made almost mechanical. The available seats at Wimbledon are still applied for and filled, for the public follows fashion sometimes at a sacrifice of personal taste (e.g. bayonet heels). But, as a TV spectacle, sunshine and personalities are badly needed for clear vision and excitement in lawn tennis, and this year the standard of accuracy was certainly lower than usual. It is not the same with golf, where perfection of technique might well produce the same result. But golf is not a game that lends itself to television. As for cricket, as we have had recent confident proof, it is, as ever it was, a stranger to mechanisation and an admirable occasion for televising, and it relies for its appeal less on the personal characteristics of the players, albeit it is a constant duel between batsman and bowler. But during our annual summer carnival of sport, all tastes are good and the BBC admirably try to serve all interests among their viewers and it would be mean to require that racegoers and tennis fans should be penalised because cricket is so much the

Crowds line the street as the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh arrive in the main street of Clackmannan. Walking with the royal visitors is Captain Sir James Younger, the Lord-Lieutenant of Clackmannanshire. A luncheon was given for them by the County Council. This was one of their many engagements during their recent visit to Scotland

best subject for television and (in my view) so much the best game to watch. Certainly on that last tense day at Lord's, cricketers had no cause to complain of their ration of viewing. Cricket was suffered to black out the day's news and the Children's Hour.

In defence of copyright

I was very glad to read Mr Kenneth Young's letter in *The Times* of June 27, in which he apologised for printing, without permission from the owner of the copyright, certain letters written by a lady to the subject of his recent biography, Arthur James Balfour. These letters distressed her family and many others who felt for her deep affection and respect, and the omission to obtain consent, due to whatever misunderstanding, certainly demanded the apology which Mr Young has offered. The matter deserves a reference. In these days there appears to exist in many quarters an idea that the law of copyright is in abeyance, by common consent of copyright holders and authors, in the overriding duty of presenting the whole truth as concerns the private life of a subject of biography. But it is not so. Realism is not all and, if it were, it should expose only the subject. The fact that these letters were not destroyed by Balfour indicates a weakness of character, a lack of foresight, even a ruthlessness in friendship, which perhaps his biographer did not fully appreciate when he used them. *The Old Stager*

Guests in the Daryngton Room at a reception in the new premises of the St Stephen's Club in London. The club, founded in 1870, provides a meeting place for Conservative M.P.s near the House and has a Division Bell

BALLET FURORE IN LONDON: RUSSIAN

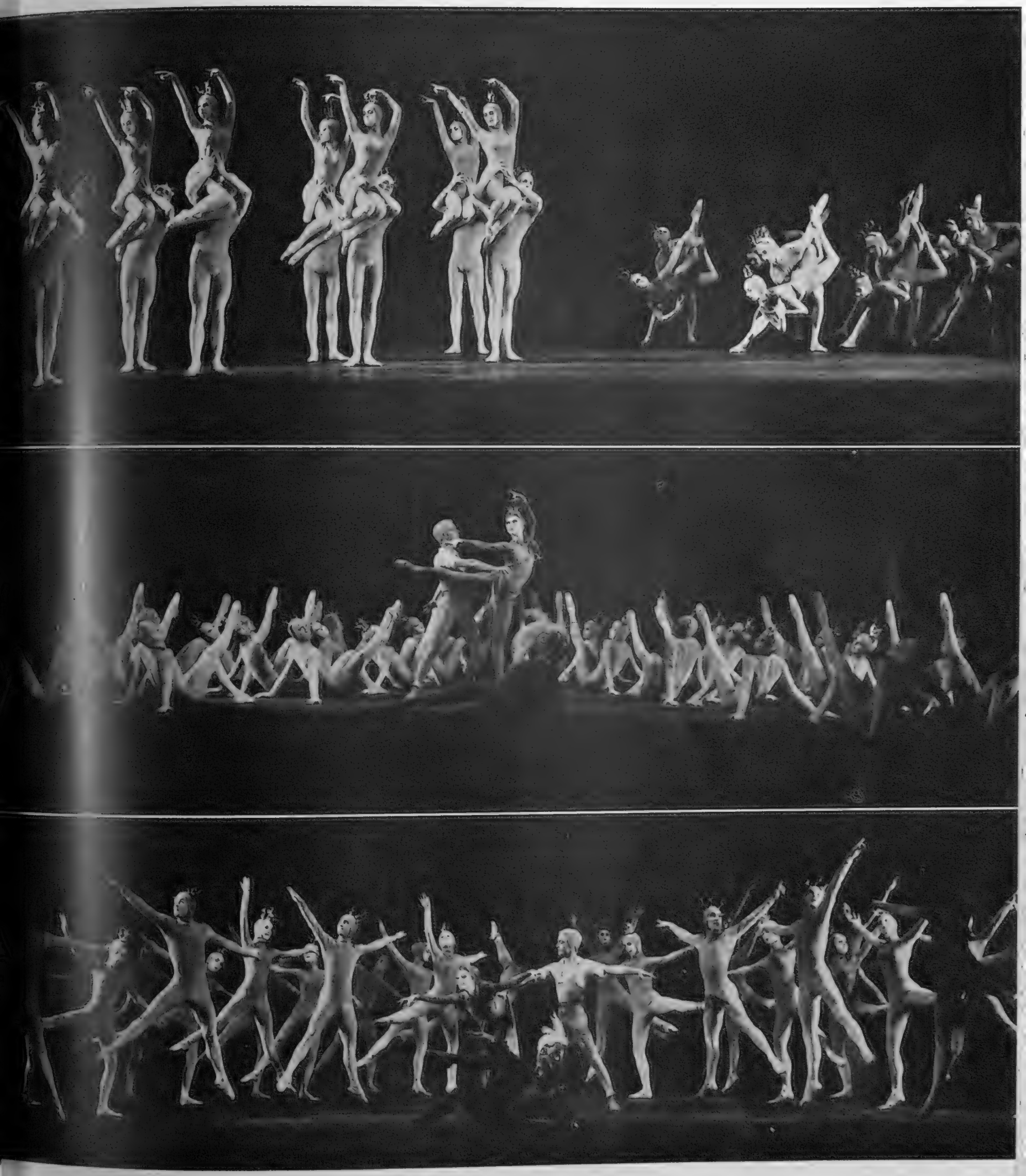
50 On their first visit to Britain since October, 1956, the Bolshoi Ballet Company from Moscow made a triumphant return to the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, last week. They opened with their production, credited to Gorsky and Asaf Messerer, of *Swan Lake*. This gave London the chance to welcome a peerless ballerina, Maya Plisetskaya, in what has become her most famous role, Odette-Odile. One of the world's great classical dancers, she displayed a magnificent technique and impeccable style in an interpretation of a poignant, heroic Odette-Odile. Her partner is the remarkable Nicolai Fadeyechev. Traditionally, one of the glories of the Bolshoi is the strength of the whole company, notably the *corps de ballet*. This again is the overwhelming impression. Other full-length ballets being performed in the season, ending on July 27, are *Cinderella*, a modern version which uses the Prokofiev score; *The Little Hump-Backed Horse*, which has been in the Bolshoi repertoire since 1864: and *Romeo and Juliet*, in which the company made its debut in 1956.

Not to be forgotten, by any means, in the furore of the Bolshoi's visit, is the opening of the summer season of the London Festival Ballet at the Royal Festival Hall, next week, on July 15. They are returning from a long Continental tour with a new three-act ballet, with which they are opening. This is *Peer Gynt*, based on Ibsen's symbolic fairy tale and using Grieg's music. The choreography is by the Russian ballet master, Waslaw Orlikowsky, now working in Switzerland. This spectacular production has already been acclaimed on the Continent. The company have seized the opportunity both to exploit the dramatic and visual possibilities of Ibsen's play and to produce the sharp characterisation and sense of style for which it has become notable. And in Peer Gynt himself John Gilpin, one of the best male dancers produced in this country, has a role worthy of his talents. The ballet is being performed for the first three weeks of the season, which extends until early September.

Right: In a lyrical *pas de deux* from the Bolshoi's *Swan Lake* are Maya Plisetskaya and Nicolai Fadeyechev
Far right: Three moments from the scene in the hall of the Mountain King in the Festival Ballet's *Peer Gynt*. In the centre of the bottom two pictures are John Gilpin in the role of Peer Gynt and Irina Borowska as the Mountain King's daughter

Photographs by Anthony Crickmay

ND BRITISH



The items in "The Voice of the Commonwealth" are contributed and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Editor of "The Sphere"

THE VOICE OF THE COMMONWEALTH

52

MALTA
The economics of independence

After many years of recurrent constitutional crises and emergencies, Malta is due to send delegates to a conference in London in the second half of this month to consider a Draft Plan for Independence.

Maltese politicians have moved unsteadily since the war from demands for integration with the United Kingdom to demands for independence with Dominion status, to, most extreme of all, demands for independence and complete neutrality. The integration idea was killed between 1955 and 1957 by the growing prospects of independence. But the prospects of independence themselves have hitherto been blocked by the British Government, usually with economic arguments, though it may have been thought for longer than the facts justified, that Malta, like Cyprus, was of some strategic importance.

In answer to recurrent demands for " the only solution that would satisfy Maltese aspirations," Colonial Office statements reiterated the hard facts of Maltese economic dependence on Britain. Up to 80 per cent. of the foreign exchange required by Malta to pay for her imports is supplied directly or indirectly by Britain. In addition, Britain makes a large annual contribution to the Maltese budget. Without this aid, Malta would be able to pay for about 20 per cent. only of her essential imports.

Mr Duncan Sandys, who as Secretary of State for the Colonies recently visited the island, has stated that independence would not prevent Malta from receiving financial aid from Britain. The Government has undertaken " to provide nearly £30 million in the form of gifts and loans towards Malta's current five-year plan." But aid cannot be expected to continue on the same scale as before.

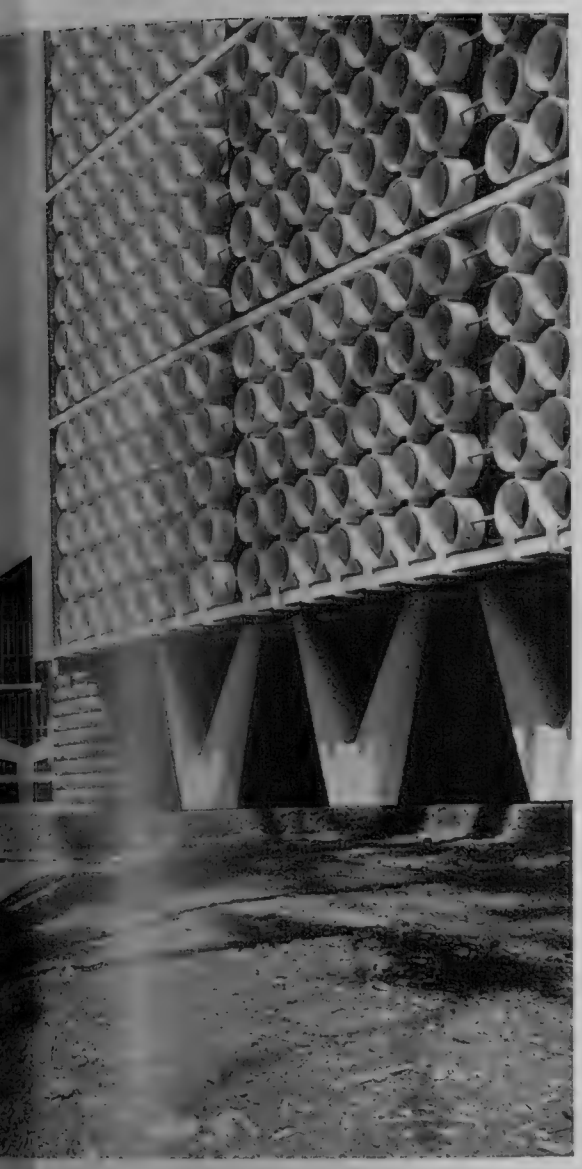
There is, moreover, the problem of the Dockyard, Malta's most important industry, employing around 27 per cent. of the Maltese labour force. The new Council of Administration has appointed Swan Hunters as managing agents, and the business of the yard is said to be increasing. The British Admiralty have shown " their renewed confidence " by sending H.M.S. *Troubridge* to Malta for an extensive refit. These may be pointers to a period of prosperity, but the facts remain that redundancy is threatened as the British Services in Malta are run down. The dockyard on the mercantile side will have to prove its services if it is to compete successfully with other ship repairing yards in the Mediterranean.

Independence for the Maltese raises critically for the heroic islanders the problem of attracting new industries. Political stability and a reliable as well as cheap labour force are well understood to be prerequisites but they need to be made as real as the excellent factories at reduced rents, and tax exemptions, offered by the Maltese government. Malta's sunny climate promises a bright future for tourism, still largely unexplored, and this is another of the factors that could make Malta economically viable.

The delegates to the London Conference will be coming from all the parties represented in the Maltese Parliament. The Draft Independence Constitution has already been discussed by the party leaders at meetings chaired by the Prime Minister, Mr Borg Olivier. It remains to be seen how the details will be received in Whitehall.

The swimming pool of the newly opened hotel 'The Palms.' Malta's sunshine, coastline and architectural wealth make the island ideal for tourists

Right: The industrial estate of Marsa was built by the Maltese government to attract new industries to the island. It is realised that political independence for the island has to be based upon a sound economy



Above: Mr R. A. Butler at an open-air service at Victoria Falls during the recent conference there on the break-up of the Central African Federation

Left: The Library and Science Block at the Royal College, Nairobi. At a recent ceremony at the college President Nyerere of Tanganyika inaugurated the University of East Africa. Its other colleges are Makerere, Uganda, and University, Tanganyika

Below: Mr Kenneth Kaunda (right), the Minister of Local Government and Social Welfare of Northern Rhodesia, also attends the service at Victoria Falls

AFRICA

Federations—a beginning and an end

The announcement of full independence for Kenya on December 12 indicates that the project for the Federation of East Africa has now reached its serious planning stage. It is hoped it will come into being early next year. Members will be Kenya, Uganda, Tanganyika and, possibly, Zanzibar. The British Government has given its blessing to this association.

A final constitutional conference is to be held in London some time in September to agree the details of the hand-over of power from Britain to Kenya. It is laid down in last week's White Paper, *Kenya, Preparations for Independence*, Cmnd 2082, that the hand-over will be made on the appointed date in December provided the necessary preparatory steps are completed in time.

There are several problems which will have to be resolved. One is the matter of defence. Britain and Kenya have agreed that after independence, the British bases will not be retained. It was agreed, says the White Paper, that the withdrawal of the British forces "should be effected over a period of up to 12 months from the date of Kenya's independence." Another problem is that of the Somalis in the Northern Province, who demand the right to secede to Somalia. Talks have taken place in Nairobi between Kenyan Ministers and the Foreign Minister of Somalia. Guarantees will also have to be arranged for the future of the 40,000 Europeans and 150,000 Asians who have little representation in the parliament of Kenya.

A settlement will have to be reached on the coastal strip, leased to Kenya by the government of Zanzibar. If Zanzibar is to join the East African Federation, presumably it too will have to have full independence before the end of the year.

While Britain is engaged in assisting to construct one African federation, she is dismembering another. At the Victoria Falls conference it was agreed the Central African Federation should end on December 31. Details of the surgical treatment for the dismemberment and of the allocation of the various common services, including defence, to the component states, were passed on to committees to arrange.

It appeared that the future of two of the states should be fairly certain. Nyasaland, already internally self-governing, should have a date for full independence soon after the federal dissolution. Northern Rhodesia should achieve self-government before the dissolution and then proceed to the final stage. The main problem remained Southern Rhodesia.

BRIAN VESEY-FITZGERALD

PORTSMOUTH AND SOUTHSEA

54 Southsea has been described as the south coast's "unfashionable resort"—Portsmouth and Southsea really, for the two form one city. The description does not commend itself to the municipal authorities, but it is undeniably accurate. By comparison with the great south-coast resorts—Bournemouth, Brighton, Eastbourne, Folkestone, Torquay—Southsea is unfashionable: there is no getting away from that. It is a day resort rather than a holiday resort. I think that there are two reasons for this. Perhaps the chief one is that Portsmouth is the naval headquarters and the place has, therefore, a reputation as a working town and not as a pleasure town. But there is also the question of accommodation. Though there are plenty of small boarding and apartment houses, the town is not well equipped with hotels. It can boast only one ranking four stars with the AA and only two which rank three stars. This, for a seaside town with a population approaching a quarter-of-a-million (Portsmouth and Southsea is by far the largest town on the south coast), is really pretty poor.

Having said that, I must add that the four-star hotel, which is the only one I know well, is quite exceptional—I have not stayed in the others, though I have had occasional meals in them. Perhaps you remember the old Queen's? Perhaps you remember the faded chintz and the enormous sofa with scarcely a spring and which lacked one leg, being supported at that corner on a log of wood? If so, you will not deny that the old Queen's possessed personality. It was a friendly, comfortable, shabby place; and the cooking was of the variety known as "good, plain, home." It was certainly plain. The new Queen's is just as friendly, much more comfortable, and very far from shabby. It has been redecorated and refurnished throughout.

The restaurant is now of international standard: with a first-class chef and service (most of the waiters, including the head waiter, are Italians) of a standard which you rarely find in England nowadays. I know, because my wife recently spent six weeks there recovering from a serious illness. No staff could have been friendlier or more helpful: they were genuinely anxious to do things before they were asked to do them. Moreover, considering what you get in the way of comfort, food and service, the Queen's charges are very reasonable.

But one hotel of international class does not make a holiday resort. The bald fact remains that the total bedroom accommodation in AA listed establishments (including guest houses) does not exceed 560. This is not merely pretty poor: it is, for a seaside town of this size, farcical. The lack of accommodation not only reduces Southsea to the status of a day-resort town, it prevents it altogether from becoming a "conference" town. It makes it inevitable that it should be unfashionable.

Until recently this, obviously, did not matter. The Royal Navy kept Portsmouth and Southsea going. There was a large naval garrison, a large Royal Marine garrison, a large and very busy dockyard—not to mention the military up at Portsdown—and the daily influx of trippers in summer, the steady trickle of families taking a longer holiday in the few hotels, provided the cream on the milk. But the Royal Navy is not what it was (at any rate, in numbers) and the dockyard is nothing like so busy as once it was. I have no figures but, walking about Portsmouth and Southsea, one gets the impression that there is a good deal of unemployment. The place has not the "feel" of prosperity. This has nothing to do with the fact that it was heavily bombed and that not all the damage has been repaired. On the contrary, the face of Portsmouth and Southsea smiles. The rebuilding, the re-planning, has been excellent, the gardens and parks are very well stocked and maintained, you do not see paint peeling off house-fronts.

But you can form a very fair estimate of a town's prosperity in modern England by the number of ladies' hairdressers. In many towns you will find as many as half-a-dozen in one street: here, you have to look for them. There must be more "antique-cum-junk" shops (as opposed to purely antique shops) than in any other town in the south. Shopping is very cheap for the south, and the shopkeepers do not hesitate to tell you that this is a poor town.

Naval prosperity will not return to Portsmouth and Southsea. The city stands at the cross-roads. The authorities, it would seem, are well aware of this. One is always reading in the local paper of this or that projected development: for example, of making of Southsea Castle a zoo and marine aquarium or a giant dome and conference hall, that sort of thing. There can be no doubt that Portsmouth and Southsea could be made into one of the most popular, one of the most prosperous, seaside resorts in the south of England and a conference centre second to none. It has everything: a magnificent stretch of common along the sea-front, good sands at the eastern end, excellent facilities for small boats in Langstone Harbour, good parks and gardens, and a remarkably good train service: not merely to London, but also to Bristol and Cardiff and elsewhere. There is always something happening. Look out to sea from Brighton or Eastbourne and ninety-nine times out of a hundred you will see nothing but sea. Look out from Southsea front and there is the Isle of Wight and the great liners from all over the world, the huge oil-tankers, submarines, frigates, coastal tramps, a ceaseless toing-and-froing.

Portsmouth and Southsea has everything—except sufficient accommodation. Making of Southsea Castle a zoo and aquarium, or a glass domed dance hall, or a casino, or a conference hall, establishing a permanent fun fair and so on: none of these can make any real difference without additional accommodation. And, if the place is to flourish "out of season"—that is, as a conference town—then some of this accommodation must be at four-star level at least.

I suppose that new hotels will come in time. When they do, I shall not like Portsmouth and Southsea nearly so much. For the charm of it now is that, except at the height of the season, there is always space. But space and prosperity do not go hand in hand in the modern world.

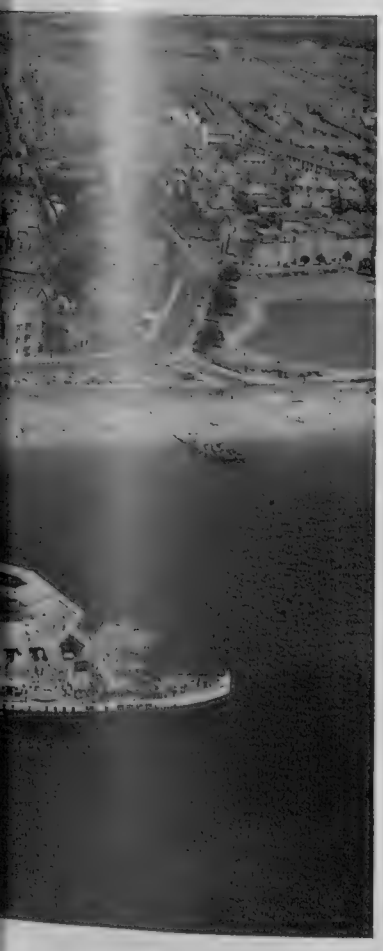
Above: The entrance to Portsmouth Harbour with the old Round Tower and next to it the only house in England to be designated by longitude and latitude rather than by a street number and name

Left: The new Guildhall replaces the building gutted by German bombs in 1941. It has one of the finest concert and conference halls in the south of England, seating over 2,000 people

Right: A model of the proposed marineland development in the western grounds of Southsea Castle. It will include three huge tanks for whales and dolphins

Below left: The South Parade Pier at Southsea and a section of the four miles of sea front overlooking Spithead, the Solent and the Isle of Wight

Below right: A typical scene of buildings in Old Portsmouth. Through the opening at the end of the street the masts of H.M.S. *Victory* can be discerned



LAKES AND FOLKLORE BY SYLVIE NICKELS

56 "Dalarna"—or Dalecarlia, if you prefer the English sub-title—" is a land of folklore," announces the cover of the brochure. And indeed it is. Just how deeply tradition is rooted in the conservative hearts of the inhabitants of this Swedish lake district, however, many visitors may not easily discover.

Who would guess, for instance, that the flag waving unexpectedly from the top of spruce trunk, fixed high on a rooftop, indicates that the daughter of the house is shortly to be married? Or that it heralds a party to which anybody and everybody may, and undoubtedly will, turn up? The sight of such flags is common, particularly around midsummer, a favourite time for weddings and itself an occasion for the greatest festivities of the year, even more than elsewhere in Sweden. With what ceremony the midsummer pole is dressed and garlanded! And far into the night the sound of music and dancing rings out.

Falun, capital of Dalarna, is reached in eight-ten hours by rail (a comfortable overnight journey) from Gothenburg, or in three hours from Stockholm by the Siljan Express. Thus it can be most pleasingly combined with a visit to the Swedish west coast and/or capital. The Siljan Express takes its name from Lake Siljan, the favourite area of this lovely province, whose shores bear such resorts as Leksand, Rättvik and Mora, still very little known among British holidaymakers.

Though a fine winter resort, Falun itself is not so much a summer centre as an excellent gateway to the region and a place with a strange story. It can boast a copper mine so old that no one knows when it was first discovered. Certainly it must have been earlier than the first mention of the name in documents of the 13th century. The subsequent history is well told in a museum adjoining the mine, which is still in use for extracting pyrite, zinc and lead, but the heyday was in the 17th century when the wealth of this copper mountain largely financed Sweden's wars. It was at this time, too, that a well-beaten trail was established between Falun and the copper mines of Röros in Norway, 250 miles away, as journeymen travelled back and forth in pursuit of their special occupation. At Falun, the modern Provincial Museum provides a first-class introduction to the history and culture of Dalarna.

Rättvik, one of the leading small resorts on Lake Siljan, is an hour by rail from Falun. It is a gentle landscape, with hills rather than mountains offering very wide views across water and forests and rich farmlands. The highest point, Gesundaberget (about 1,600 feet) on the far side of the lake, is reached by chair lift, a most rewarding excursion.

Rättvik church has the lovely space and simplicity of the 17th/18th centuries (parts date to the 14th), but its most unusual feature is the huddle of little wooden stables near the entrance on the lake shore, a reminder that in bygone days attendance at church involved a different kind of horse power. Yet another kind of transport for the congregations of Lake Siljan, however, has won even more fame: the long church boats which brought scattered worshippers far across the water to Sunday service. The boats are still used on most Sundays from midsummer to mid-August.

An untouched region

Arts and crafts have survived to a remarkable degree in this strangely untouched region. The famous Dalarna wooden horse of gay colours and traditional design probably began as a means of passing time and amusing remote generations of children; now it is a thriving trade. Hand-woven goods, pottery, jewellery, the curious ornaments made of human hair in Våmhus make excellent souvenirs (though not cheap).

From about midsummer, lake steamers ply the waters of Lake Siljan, between Rättvik, Leksand and Mora. The last, at the other end of the lake, is the finishing point for a remarkable 50-mile cross-country ski-ing race on the first Sunday of every March, in which literally thousands of Swedes retrace the route followed by Gustavus Vasa in the 16th century as he tried to raise support for his cause against the Danes.

Bus excursions take you round the lake, or to the old summer farms in the mountains, or to the wild northern regions of the province, but this is an area far more suited to relaxation than to a hectic sightseeing programme, and to this end some of its hotels are eminently suitably designed. At Rättvik, for example, the Siljansborg and Persborg Hotels, about a mile apart, offer excellent facilities in a slightly old-world atmosphere, each with a splendid series of writing and sitting rooms looking out over the gardens to the lake. Each offers a good programme of entertainment during the height of the season, and full board, in the main buildings, ranges from £2 15s to £4 a day, for a minimum stay of three days.

This is a good region, too, for that popular form of Swedish holiday accommodation, the summer cottage. Some of these are housed in truly charming old buildings, discreetly modernised to provide every comfort; prices range from about £6 to £12 a week (for four-five persons), though naturally the less expensive offer but simple facilities. Reservations for such cottages are made through the local tourist bureau of each resort. Unless you have a car or yearn for solitude, however, you should be sure to make your choice in or very near one of the resorts, where there is usually some form of entertainment during summer evenings.

Among the best-known traditional events are the open-air performances of Rune Lindström's *Road to Heaven* during ten days of July at Leksand. This morality play was inspired by the popular art of Dalarna of the 18th and 19th centuries; evidence of this art is everywhere, and there is immense charm in these primitive but very graphic paintings of Biblical scenes in which the artists have clothed the characters in the costumes of Dalarna.

One of the latest events to be added to the Dalarna calendar is a new play by Rune Lindström: *Ingmarsspelen*, based on Selma Lagerlöf's novel *Jerusalem*. At its origins is the true story of a 19th-century sectarian preacher who, convinced of the imminent coming of Our Lord, led 37 members of his flock from the little village of Nås (where the play is performed in July) to the Holy Land.

For further information: Swedish Travel Association, 52/53, Conduit St., London, W.1.
Means of access: London - Gothenburg by Finnair, BEA, SAS, from £32 11s night tourist excursion fare to £69 15s 1st-class return; thence by rail, Gothenburg-Falun, approx. £5 13s 2nd-class return, £8 10s 1st-class return. Tilbury-Gothenburg by Swedish Lloyd (36 hours), from £25 tourist-class return, and from £37 1st-class return, meals included. If accompanied by four fare-paying passengers, a car is transported free of charge; if by three passengers, there is a reduction. Otherwise rates are from £5 to £12 each way.

Folk-dancing at Tallberg in the Swedish Lake District. Such performances are frequent in the summer

MARLBOROUGH v WELLINGTON

M. J. S. Turner (Marlborough) edges a ball. Fielders are R. E. Kyle, A. R. Oakley, G. A. Lloyd, K. A. Maby, J. R. Windle (wicketkeeper), and C. M. St. G. Potter

The two teams going out to field—top is Marlborough and lower is Wellington

Wellington, the visitors, won the toss and batted first in their match against Marlborough. On a slightly damp wicket, they were soon in trouble against the bowling of P. T. Hosier and C. C. Bell. Five wickets went down for only 15 runs, before there were partnerships between J. R. Windle and A. D. Trembath, and Trembath and C. M. St. G. Potter. Wellington were 86 for 9 at lunch. After the interval the innings closed at 98. Marlborough made a better start and M. J. S. Turner and P. M. Brooks put on 40 before being separated. Although the Wellington bowlers took three more wickets, the issue was never in doubt, with Marlborough winning by six wickets.

R. H. Stopford of Wellington is run out

J. R. Windle (Wellington) forces the ball to the off

A. D. Trembath of Wellington gets a ball through the acrobatic Marlborough slip fielders during his innings of 21

BRITAIN'S GREAT GOLF CLUBS

MAIDENHEAD

The club was founded nearly 70 years ago in some fields at Taplow. After the first five years, a larger golfing area was sought. It was finally located on a plateau near Shoppenhangers Farm, a magnificent site dominating the surrounding countryside with fine views of Ascot, the old church at Bray, and the stately silhouette of Windsor Castle. The club is still there, with a course still much as it was in 1896. Apart from H. S. Colt, who was called in to make some adjustments in 1912, all other modifications to the course have been the responsibility of the staff of the club. The course is notably flat, with a SSS of 72. The records here are held by G. Wolstenholme (professional) with a 64 and by G. S. Smith (amateur) with 69.

A fine oak stands on the skyline of the elevated 13th green

H. E. A. White

With trees on one side and rough grass on the other, the fairway stretches out to the 7th green

Jack Hawkins (Professional); W. S. Penfold (Secretary); R. F. Horley (Vice-President); T. Macer (Capt).

B. G. Warren (left), a club director, and Paddy Walsh

On the 18th green, from left to right: M. H. Williams, R. Rossington, J. V. Armstrong and A. G. Hobson

GABOR DENES

YACHTING

Oyster, a catamaran built as a committee boat for the Whitstable Yacht Club

Three Fairey Atalantas: *Elissa II* (owner, David Cottrell), *Elpenor II* (M. Huret) and *Caper* (John Inglis)

The Whitstable Yacht Club must be the first to have a catamaran built for use as a committee boat. This is a very active racing club; this season's programme includes three championship and seven other open meetings, including an international one. Local conditions, a shelving shoreline, make it almost invariably necessary there to conduct races in open water from a committee boat. In the past fishing vessels have been chartered for the purpose, and the tidal harbour, the only place for embarkation, has imposed severe limitations.

I well remember an occasion some years ago when I had a duty to perform on board the committee vessel during a day's racing at Whitstable. With the race officers we boarded the fishing vessel in the harbour in the morning, and were able to go by dinghy to the club-house for lunch between races. By the time the afternoon racing finished, it was low water, and the committee boat was unable to return to base. So we had to be ferried by dinghy to the beach, a half-mile stretch of which was by now uncovered. A most painful trek of wading through the shingle-bottomed shallows followed, and the pebbles on that beach were the sharpest I have ever had the bad luck of walking over in bare feet.

In future this will not be necessary, for *Oyster*, the new committee boat, is a cat. which draws very little water, can be moored off the beach and dispenses with the use of the harbour. This is, however, not her principal advantage. She has the large and useful deck area without sacrifice of stability only afforded by a catamaran with minimum displacement and overall size. There is a cabin on deck to provide shelter in bad weather and house the steering controls, flag locker and other racing equipment. The flag deck on top is big enough for the race officer on the line and a flag assistant. Timekeepers, recorders and others have ample room on the main deck or in the cabin. The design and construction are simple. The two hulls are based on Prout mouldings, which have been built up from the waterline. Large beams tie the hulls together and support the main deck. *Oyster* is driven by a 20 h.p. outboard motor and carries a mooring yoke and other substantial ground tackle. She is 30 ft long with 13 ft beam.

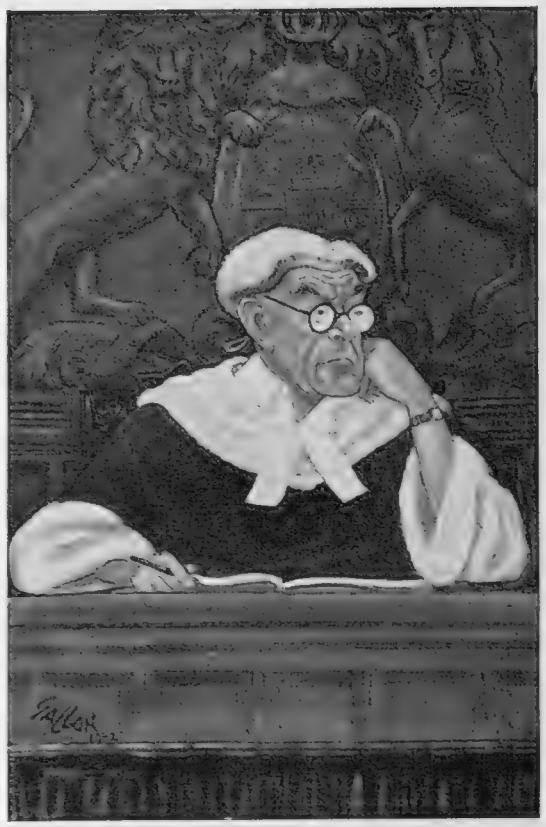
Faireys offer some unusual facilities to owners of Atalantas. They can be parked at the Hamble yard for weeks on end, Faireys undertake to prepare them for a voyage, including provisioning, and launch them when instructed, so that owners can arrive with their crew, step aboard and sail away. Owners who want to sail the blue waters of the Mediterranean in their own Atalantas are also well looked after. All the owner has to do is to sail his boat to a suitable port on the French side of the Channel. Faireys undertake to haul her out on to a lorry fitted with a cradle, provide transport by road and launch at the chosen port in the south. The crew can stay aboard if they wish during the road journey. This service is not free, of course, but costs less than the air fares for four people.

STORIES OF CHARM

60 **The Blue Lantern** by Colette: Secker and Warburg. 16s, was the last major work by this exquisite writer whose devoted readers find her quite unforgettable. A writer of the purest, most evocative French, Colette has, by the same token, always presented great problems to the translator, and Mr Roger Senhouse should again be congratulated for the precision and grace with which he has rendered these chapters of reminiscence into English. In this volume Colette at last wrote about old age, about pain and, typically, about the discoveries she constantly made through experiencing them. There are flashes of her wonderful gaiety and page after page of her acutely perceptive description and anecdote.

Lampo by Elvio Barlettani: Hutchinson. 15s, is, I imagine, the kind of book which Colette might have relished: the story of a dog whose career (if that is the proper word for it) ended in celebrity with TV appearances and even a memorial erected to him, and began, less spectacularly, when he jumped out of a train on his own and took up his quarters at the station of Campiglia in north-west Italy. He was a travelling kind of dog who could tell a goods train from a passenger one and knew, apparently, about timetables. His story has been told, quite enchantingly, by the young man who was assistant station-master when Lampo first appeared.

Scotch on the Rocks by Arthur Swinson: Peter Davies. 18s, is the true story behind *Whisky Galore* and has the blessing of Sir Compton Mackenzie, who writes, in an introduction, of Mr Swinson's " dogged pursuit of the facts and . . . the accuracy with which he has told what everybody will surely find an absorbing tale." The adjective could scarcely have been better chosen and the only thing which is missing from the enquiry seems to be the real reason why 20,000 cases of Scotch whisky should, in 1941, have been shipped from Liverpool.



This cartoon of the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Parker of Waddington, is by Ralph Sallon, a contemporary caricaturist who works very much in the tradition of Spy. He has done a dozen legal drawings, of which the first four were published by Butterworth and Co. last week. Besides Lord Parker, the other subjects are two Lord Chancellors, Viscount Simonds and Viscount Kilmuir, and Lord Evershed, who was until last year the Master of the Rolls. The single cartoons cost 15s, while a group of four costs £2 15s.

How to Become a Scratch Golfer by Patrick Campbell: Blond. 13s 6d, may be read with enjoyment (as I have just proved) even by people who don't know a mashie from a mashed potato. Mr Campbell is a most amusing writer and his opinions on a score of subjects, including hooking, white marble putters and the hazards of being a golfer 6 ft. 5 ins. tall, are very funny.

Do Me a Favour by Susan Hill: Hutchinson. 18s, is the second novel of a very young writer who deals with her own generation, and in particular a young woman novelist, with astonishing confidence and maturity. The background is London and East Anglia and the theme is the relationship between a successful writer and her friends and lovers. Miss Hill's dialogue is natural and direct and one can understand why two of her plays should already have been produced in her home town of Coventry.

Beyond the Atlas by John Trench: Macdonald. 16s, is the first " straight " novel by the well-known writer of thrillers and a good deal of the excitement of that form of fiction seems to have carried over into it. He has written about Abyssinia and a young Englishman employed to train the Ethiopians to run their own communications. His wife is in England and he falls in love with another English girl with whom he is involved in a series of alarming adventures.

The Seven Sisters by Frederic Prokosch: Secker and Warburg. 25s, takes the form of a

JUNG LOOKS TO HIMSELF

Memories, Dreams, Reflections by C. G. Jung: Collins and Routledge and Kegan Paul. 45s. In this volume, recorded and edited by his lifelong friend and assistant Aniela Jaffé, the great Swiss psychologist, who died in 1961, makes an autobiographical journey. In the prologue Jung freely declares, " my life has been singularly poor in outward happenings. I cannot tell much about them, for it would strike me as hollow and insubstantial." And so we have before us the autobiography of one who can only understand himself in the light of inner happenings. It is a fascinating story, and strangely full of hope, as witness the summing up in which Jung declares " I feel a solidity underlying all existence and a continuity in my mode of being." Finally comes the phrase: " The more uncertain I have felt about myself, the more there has grown up in me a feeling of kinship with all things." Here is a great profession of faith which to each of us, at different levels, must surely have depth and meaning. Of his argument with Freud, it is difficult to say much beyond the fact that Freud, in his insistence upon the dominance of sexuality in all things, seemed at the end to be a man possessed. Jung, in his last days, challenged even upon the television screen, seemed to emerge tranquil, serene, and with a sense of submission stemming from hard-won wisdom.

Two new paperbacks of some relevance are—**Anarchism** by George Woodcock: Penguin Books. 7s 6d. To many people anarchism signifies beards and bombs. In this history of libertarian ideas Mr Woodcock shows us the true face of anarchism as a political philosophy.

Techniques of Persuasion by J. A. C. Brown: Penguin Books. 4s 6d. Here is a timely survey of the whole area of persuasion from political propaganda to commercial advertising.

Wellington's Peninsular Victories by Michael Glover: Batsford. 25s. Because of what he achieved in Spain and Portugal Wellington became the most celebrated general in British history; Waterloo only added to his great fame and proved his mastery for all time. On what does his fame so securely rest? Michael Glover believes that it lies in Wellington's approach to basic tactics, in the commander's recognition of the weakness of the French view that heavy masses of men, provided they were shrouded in a dense cloud of skirmishers and heavily supported by artillery, could break through any enemy line like a battering ram. Napoleon's commanders never forsook these ideas, and we see in this volume dealing with the victories of Busaco, Salamanca, Vitoria and the Nivelle, how Wellington perfected the technique of minimising the French onrush, often by standing on high ground, and then, after the traditional display of steadiness, blowing away the heads of the French columns with a series of terrible volleys. Against Masséna, Marmont, Jourdan and Soult Wellington pitted his wits and learnt his lessons, always having to think and act at lightning speed in a foodless land where no concentration of men could endure for many days. Mr Glover describes these battle concentrations and encounters with wonderful clarity and much intriguing detail, but never forgetting to present the tactical and strategical factors which emerged from these bitterly fought campaigns.

Ploesti by James Dugan and Carroll Stewart: Jonathan Cape. 25s. If lack of food for the troops was the greatest risk run by the armies fighting in Spain in the Peninsular War, lack of oil to keep the tanks going was one of the greatest problems of the Second World War, and not least for the Germans, whose supplies depended so much on the vital Rumanian oilfields of Ploesti. On August 1, 1943, a roaring armada of American Liberator bombers swept low across the peaceful farms and villages of Rumania to deliver a death blow at this " taproot of German might." The joint authors have achieved a vivid reconstruction of this

full family saga, sometimes surprisingly explicit and, in the main, extremely readable for those who can keep the girls safely sorted out and appreciate the ramifications of kinship, jealousies and more or less successful love affairs.

Faithful Jenny Dove *and Other Illusions* by Eleanor Farjeon: Michael Joseph. 16s, is a collection of five short stories by a writer who has the rare ability to keep fantasy just on the worldly side of whimsy, and whose style remains an enchantment. *The Shepheard's Gyrlond*, about an imaginary Elizabethan poet, is recommended as showing Mrs Farjeon's art at its most subtle.

Summer Fires and Winter Country by Maurice Shadbolt: Eyre and Spottiswoode. 21s, is a volume of nine short stories set in New Zealand and marvellously descriptive of the people, including the Maoris, who give that beautiful country some of its vitality and toughness. Recommended as an original kind of guide to New Zealand thinking and doing.

A Barbarous Tongue by Marilyn Duckworth: Hutchinson. 16s, is the work of a young New Zealand author who brings considerable sensitivity as well as good sense to her story of four people, each of whom is in some degree or other dependent on the others for his—or her—affection and vital motive. Interesting, if a trifle solemn.

The Badger of Ghissi by Wolf von Niebelschutz: Allen and Unwin. 25s, represents a fairly rare occasion in fiction of the past few decades: an imaginative study of medieval Provence, here known as Kelguria, with all its religious and political conflicts of the 12th century, brilliantly caught in mid-action. **Vernon Fane**

strategic air attack and of the subsequent air battles as the crippled planes and divided squadrons fought their way back to the bases in North Africa and Cyprus.

Haste to the Battle by J. L. Moulton: Cassell. 30s. Major-General Moulton, who retired from the Royal Marines in 1961 after 37 years of service, here recalls his time as C.O. of 43 Royal Marine Commando in Normandy and Holland in 1944-45. The author, who later became Chief of Amphibious Warfare, writes convincingly of the thought, the trials, and the tribulations of a commanding officer in the midst of the fight. The Major-General is frank enough to call this the case history of a muddle, and he shows how men with the mind and heart can rise above what the B.E.F. of 1939 popularly called "the shambles."

Britannica Book of the Year, 1963 *Encyclopædia Britannica*. £5. It deals with 1962, with the Common Market, the Cuban Crisis and the astronauts. It was, needless to say, a year of much else besides, as the 600 pages and 450 illustrations of this admirable survey so clearly bring into perspective. The Book of the Year keeps holders of the latest *Britannica* edition right up to date, and is essential for all who regularly use these volumes. **Richard Edmonds**

A SEVERED HEAD

The leisured young wine merchant, Martin Lynch-Gibbon (Robert Hardy), and the sinister anthropologist, Honor Klein (Sheila Burrell), in a scene from the dramatisation of Iris Murdoch's witty novel *A Severed Head*. In another scene, left, Martin is with Antonia (Heather Chasen) and Palmer Anderson (Paul Eddington). The dramatisation is by the author and J. B. Priestley. In Val May's Bristol Old Vic production, enjoying a successful transfer to the Criterion in London, the mixture of high comedy and farce is caught in all its subtlety. Miss Murdoch's theme is brought out with force—that a society without sexual morality sees a constant change of partners who find that the search for freedom ends in the next servitude.

Photographed by Tom Hustler

LEADERS OF BRITISH INDUSTRY: **MAURICE FIENNES**

Mr Maurice Alberic Fiennes is immediate past-President of the Iron and Steel Institute and Chairman and Managing Director of Davy-Ashmore Ltd., an internationally well-known firm in the steelworks plant building field. Born in 1907, Mr Fiennes was educated at Repton and at Armstrong College, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. He served an engineering apprenticeship with Ransomes and Rapier Ltd. of Ipswich and then joined Sir W. G. Armstrong Whitworth and Co. (Engineers) Ltd. In 1937 he went to The United Steel Companies Ltd. of Sheffield, ultimately taking charge of the gun forging and gun departments at Steel, Peech and Tozer. He was also responsible for the promotion of other special armament activities carried out by The United Steel Companies during this period. In 1942 he moved to Loughborough to become General Works Director of Brush Electrical Engineering Co. Ltd. In 1945 Mr Fiennes was appointed Managing Director of Davy United Engineering Co. Ltd. of Sheffield and Glasgow, of which company he is now Chairman. Under his direction in the last 18 years, this company's resources have been systematically built up to the point where they now represent the largest design and manufacturing organisation in Britain for rolling mills, forging presses, oxygen steel-making plant and related equipment. The company forms a major element in the Davy-Ashmore Group. In 1956 Mr Fiennes took a considerable share in negotiations that established ISCON, the British Consortium which secured the contract to build the £120 million iron and steel works at Durgapur. Mr Fiennes has been twice Chairman of the Steel Works Plant Association; is on the Committee on Overseas Credit of the Federation of British Industries; is a Member of the Engineering Advisory Council of the Board of Trade; and is also President of the Sheffield and District Engineering Trades Employers Association. He is also an Assistant on the Cutlers' Company in Hallamshire. Mr Fiennes is an Honorary Member of the American Iron and Steel Institute, and of the Verein Deutscher Eisenhüttenleute, and the first Honorary Vice-President of the Indian Institute of Metals. His recreations are tennis, swimming, art and music. For several years he was the Chairman of the Committee of the Sheffield Philharmonic Society

INQUEST ON THE WINTER

by The Sphere Industrial Correspondent

Last winter revealed a rather uncomfortable paradox about the British electricity supply system, which one would normally rank as the most successful nationalised industry in Britain, and one of the most successful of all the country's industries. A really bitter winter, admittedly the worst for years, was just a little too much for it. Demand for power absorbed its inadequate reserves and overcame its total capacity to supply electricity; on 14 days during the cold spell there were sizeable disconnections of supply, locally or across most of the country, showing up serious weaknesses in its earlier planning. Most electricity consumers suffered one kind of inconvenience or another during that cold spell for lack of power; and though immediate grumbles soon die down, there has remained a general uneasiness about why this industry was not quite up to the mark, and whether it may happen again.

As it happened, the electricity supply industry was already, when these extra burdens were put upon it, undergoing a comprehensive inquiry into its operating efficiency—which turned in part into an inquest upon its inadequacies during the winter of 1962-63. The weaknesses that had left it, and will leave it for a few more years, with inadequate reserves of capacity had already been noted during this inquiry, though nobody expected quite such an exhaustive demonstration of them as did in fact occur with the winter. But the result has been, relatively soon after the winter, detailed findings about what went wrong—enclosed within a lengthy and detailed survey of the electricity industry's whole structure and business behaviour.

The body that has just produced this report is rather remarkable in itself. The Select Committee on Nationalised Industries, for the last eight years, has been doing with increasing success a job that most of the pundits were pretty sure could hardly be done at all. In 1951, when the House of Commons first decided that it would like to have such a Select Committee to inspect these massive state industries, impressive logical objections were raised—about the impossibility of thorough inspection without taking over the whole job of auditing, about the difficulties for nationalised industry chairmen of carrying on their business with a committee of politicians breathing down their necks, and about the likely political divisions that might split an all-party committee within which Socialists are committed to the belief that public industries are a good thing, and Conservatives equally committed to the faith that anything nationalised must be inefficient.

All of these at the time seemed good reasons why such a Select Committee probably wouldn't be a success; but it has been. The committee has been able to gain a considerable amount of knowledge about each industry without encroaching on its accounting functions or its day-to-day running; and the politicians have discarded most of their party prejudices in a practical examination of how things are actually done. The Select Committee has indeed developed its own broad principle for the running of these nationalised industries: that in general they should be allowed to run their own affairs on strictly commercial lines; that where the Minister exercises control to alter the way they do things this direction should be made public and formal, not applied informally in private; and that if as a result of ministerial direction extra costs are imposed on the industry, these ought properly to be isolated and borne by the Exchequer. The Government, it may be said, has not always accepted this principle in its own practice; but it respects the Select Committee's view.

How does the Select Committee think the power failures and load-shedding of last winter arose? It puts the beginning of the answer five years ago: the forecast that determined the power-station capacity that the Central Electricity Generating Board had available last winter was made in 1957. Because of the time that it takes to locate, build and commission a new power-station, one has to settle plant programmes six to seven years ahead. This puts immense importance upon good forecasting, because if the forecast turns out wrong there is little that can be done to correct the capacity based upon it.

By 1961-62 it was already being realised that some of the forecasting of the middle and late fifties was likely to be too low. In April 1962 Sir Christopher Hinton told the Select Committee that his Generating Board was " extremely worried about the next two winters "; and nine months later his worries were being substantiated by power cuts. But those forecasts of the fifties—which go back to before the reconstruction of the industry, to a time when the system was run by a Central Electricity Authority and 12 area electricity boards—seem to have involved two basic mistakes.

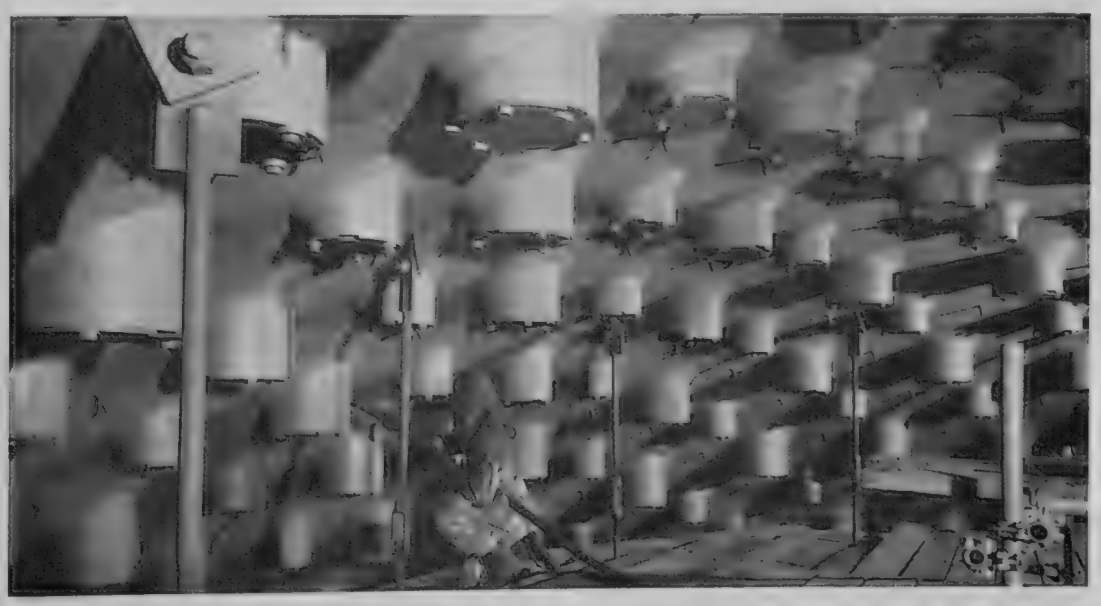
The two basic fallacies

One of these was a principle that had been right in the past and has only recently become much more doubtful—that every extra unit of electricity sold by " promotional " advertising or pricing tends on the average to improve the " load factor " on the system. This means that it would use the industry's capital plant more intensively; that the next unit sold is as likely to be taken at off-peak times and not to come at the awkward peak times as all the electricity already being sold. This principle has held good throughout most of the triumphant growth of this industry in Britain and other countries, doubling in size every ten years. It is only since the war that cautious outside critics have been wondering how long it would last; and only in the last five years, in Britain, that a time has come when it definitely seems to be untrue.

This has occurred largely because of what witnesses described to the Select Committee as " the explosion of domestic sales " in the last few years. The amount of electricity used in the home has jumped much more than had been forecast; and a large proportion of the extra power bought in homes seems to have been used for space-heating. Electric heaters are ordinarily switched on just at the times of peak load on the system—early morning and early evening—with nowadays a " plateau " of high load in between. As a result, this electricity requires the bringing into operation of the old, " time-expired " generating sets that are retained purely for peak load purposes: the whole system capacity is in use at these times, so that each extra kilowatt of demand growth needs to be matched with an extra kilowatt of installed capacity. The cost of installing extra capacity—for generation, main transmission and distribution within local networks—is extremely high. Yet the demand that necessitates it is probably exerted at extremely low follow-on rates in the domestic tariff, where the more electricity you use, the cheaper each unit becomes.

If the domestic demand for electricity exceeds the industry's expectations, and at the same time its comfortable assumption that each extra unit used tends to improve load factor begins to go wrong, you can see that its forward calculations of how much plant needs to be installed to meet future demand can go badly wrong, as they have done. It is true that the industry had begun to realise this even before the Select Committee began its investigations. And some measures to reinforce the system quickly, such as the commissioning of gas-turbine capacity for peak loads, which can be installed much faster than full-scale power stations, have been put in train, along with heavier expenditure on transmission and distribution lines, which were as overloaded last winter as the power stations themselves.

Even so, if the weather should be as bad this coming winter as it was last, electricity consumers must expect some load-shedding at any rate. (The " work to rule " movement of the industry's trade unions last winter did a certain amount to exacerbate disconnections, but there might still have been load-shedding without it.) Not until 1967 or 1968 will Britain be able to be confident of getting through really severe winter weather without the danger of breakdowns and the consequent inconvenience.



Under the charge and control stand-pipe nozzles inside Reactor Pressure Vessel No. 2 at Dungeness Nuclear Power Station, a blaster prepares the surfaces for painting by the Coating Division of F. W. Berk & Co. Ltd.

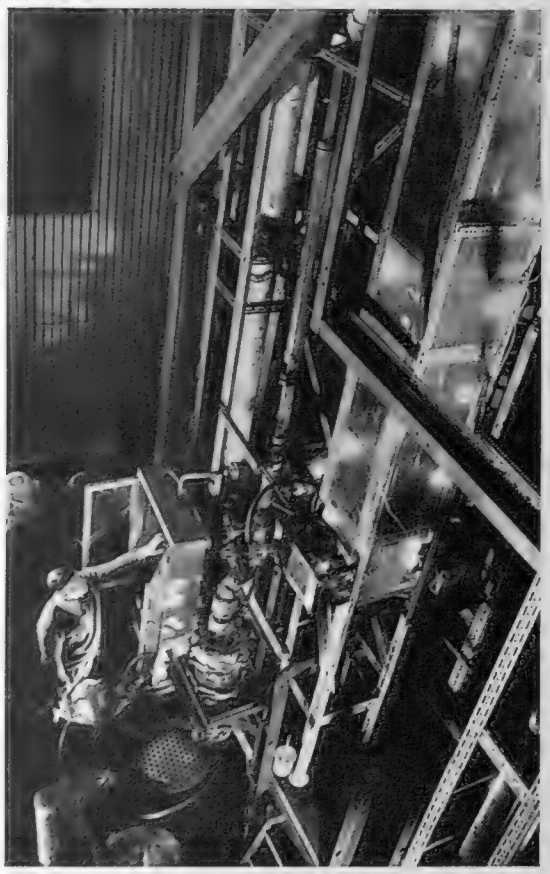
CAPITAL PLANT FOR INDUSTRY

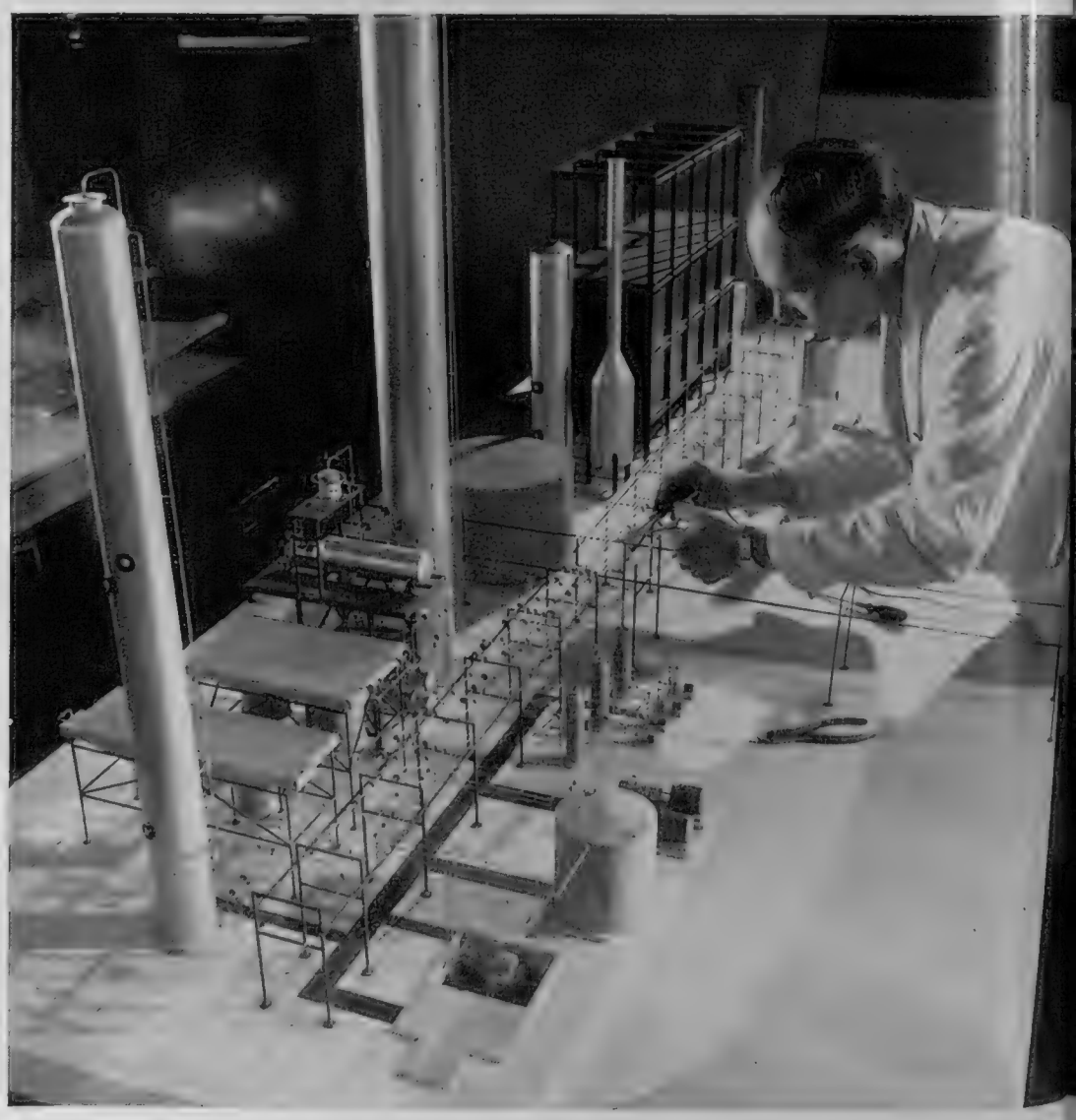
Photographs by Walter Nurnberg

64 The Davy-Ashmore Group comprises eight companies producing individual equipment, designs or complete plants for a wide variety of basic industries: iron and steel, non-ferrous metals, gas, chemicals, petroleum and petrochemicals, oils and fats. It was formed in 1960 as a result of a merger between the former Davy-United Group based on Sheffield and the Power-Gas Group based on Stockton-on-Tees.

A member company of the Group is Ashmore, Benson, Pease and Co. Ltd.—the firm that built the first modern blast furnace in this country, for Ford's of Dagenham. Since then Ashmores has built over 50 furnaces for iron and steel works.

Through Ashmores and Davy and United Engineering Co. Ltd. the Group is able to equip iron and steel industries in any part of the world. Davy-United supplies rolling mills, forging presses and oxygen steel-making plant. Recently it has completed two new wide hot strip mills at the Spencer works of Richard Thomas and Baldwins and at the Ravenscraig works of Colvilles. With the running down of new investment by steel companies in the UK, Davy-Ashmore is turning increasingly to export markets. Important contracts have been won by Davy-United in Rumania, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia. In consortium with other British manufacturers, the company collaborated in the Durgapur Steelworks in India. Its Steel Processes Division supplied two of the largest basic oxygen converter furnaces in the world to the Broken Hill Proprietary Co. Ltd. in Australia. Davy and United Instruments Ltd. manufacture control systems, *(continued on p. 66)*

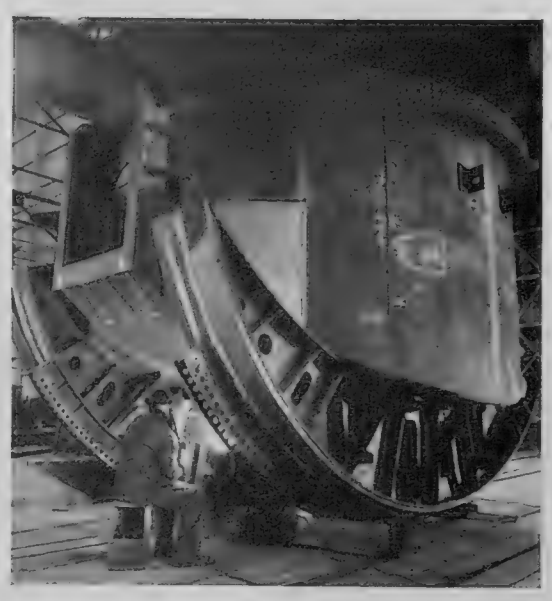




Above: A pilot plant helps to resolve industrial crystallisation problems for The Power-Gas Corporation Ltd.

Top right: Fitting work in progress on a very large slab and pile pusher at the Bridgeton works of Davy and United Engineering Co. Ltd., in Glasgow

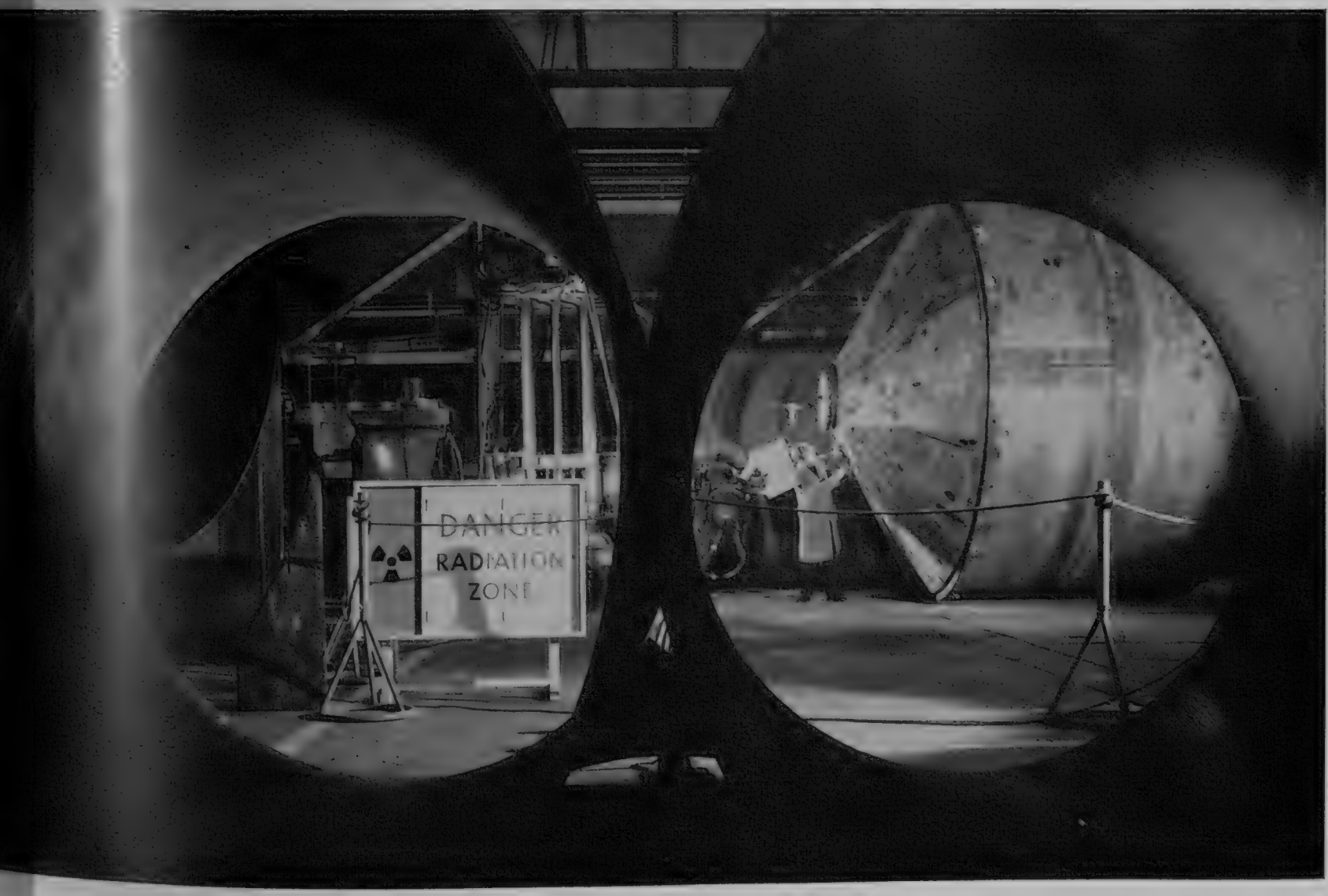
Right: A model of an ammonia plant for export using the ICI reforming process. Technical models help Power-Gas in the engineering design and erection of plant for the gas and chemical industries



Above: The shell of an electric arc tilting furnace fabricated by Ashmore, Benson, Pease and Co. Ltd. at Stockton-on-Tees

Left: A pre-stressed rolling mill stand for a rod mill undergoing assembly by Davy and United Engineering at the firm's Darnall works in Sheffield. Pre-stressing of the stand reduces the overall size and complexity of the mill. It eliminates the need for a conventional cast steel housing

Below: Giant steel vessels are inspected in the south works of Ashmores. A complete radiographic inspection service is available within the works and wherever required on site. All known weldable metals can be fabricated as vessels weighing up to 100 tons for the iron, steel, chemical and petroleum industries



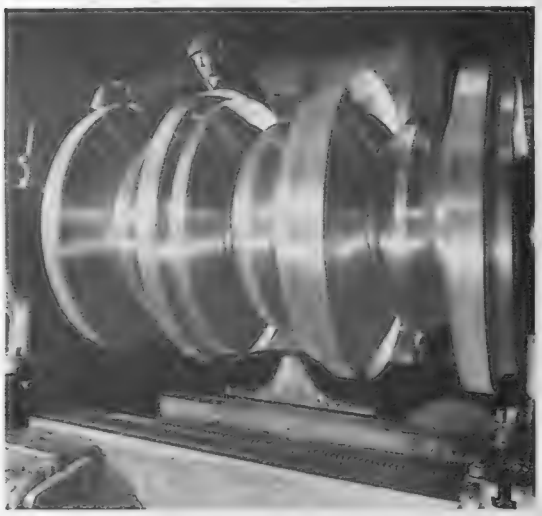
CAPITAL PLANT FOR INDUSTRY *(continued from page 64)*

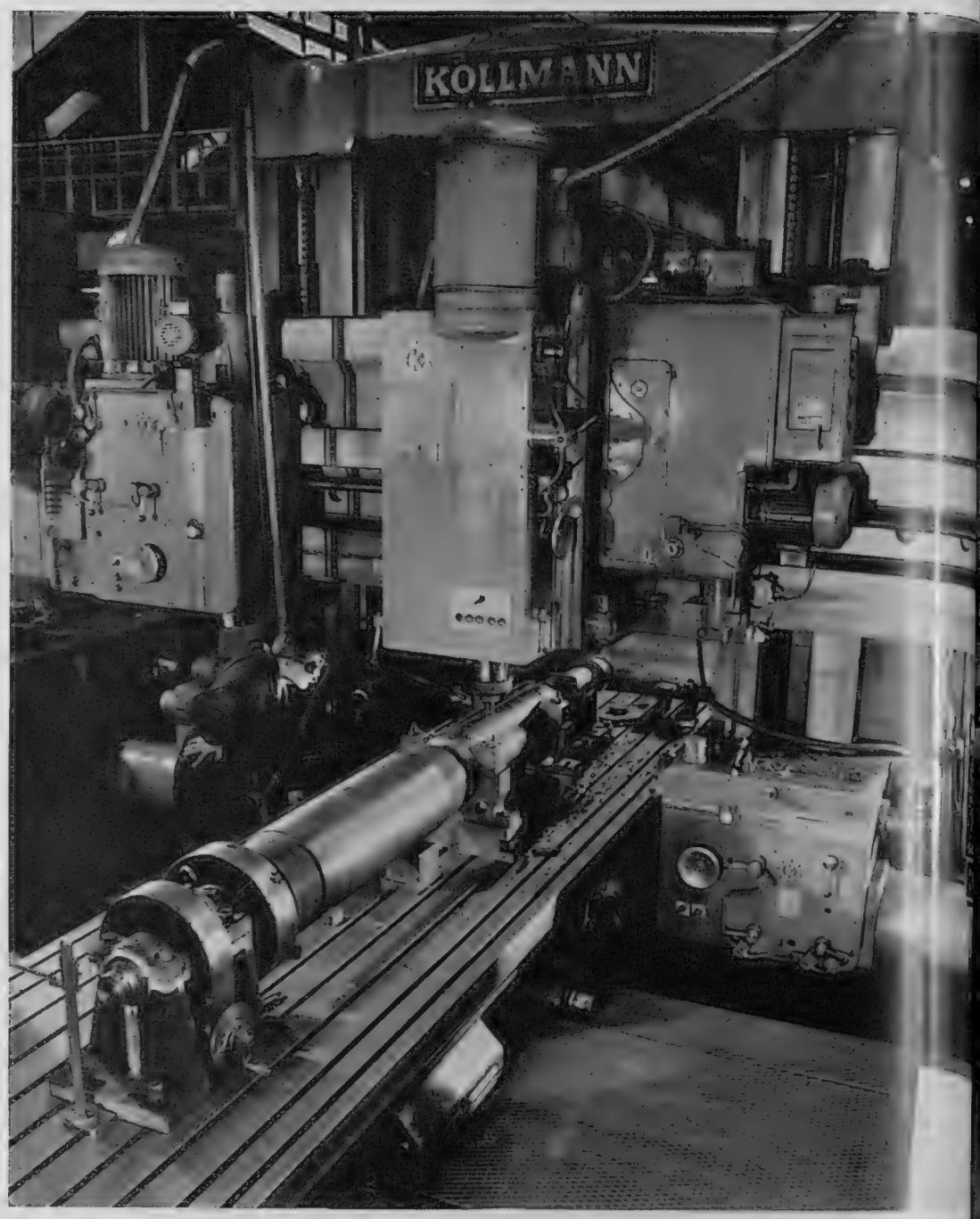
including automatic gauge control for rolling mills, and measuring and control instruments for other steelworks processes. Steel castings and rolls are manufactured by Davy and United Roll Foundry Ltd. and rolls by John M. Moorwood Ltd.

Plant and equipment is designed and engineered for the gas, chemical and petroleum industries by The Power-Gas Corporation Ltd. This company was the first licensee for the engineering of plants using the ICI reforming process for town gas and ammonia production.

The oldest company in the Davy-Ashmore Group, Rosedowns and Thompson Ltd., dates from 1777. It designs and manufactures plant for the extraction of vegetable oils from oilseeds. Again, this is a service with a very important overseas application. Rosedowns' exports have reached as much as 75 per cent. of production.

The close interrelation of all these companies and their common interest in overseas markets led in 1961 to the creation of the Davy-Ashmore Export Co. Ltd. The company is responsible for co-ordinating the export efforts of all the companies in the Group and supplying the experts to deal with the difficult business of exporting capital plant often worth millions of pounds. It also conducts surveys of overseas markets in conjunction with the overseas subsidiaries of the Group in Australia, South and Central Africa, India, Canada and France.



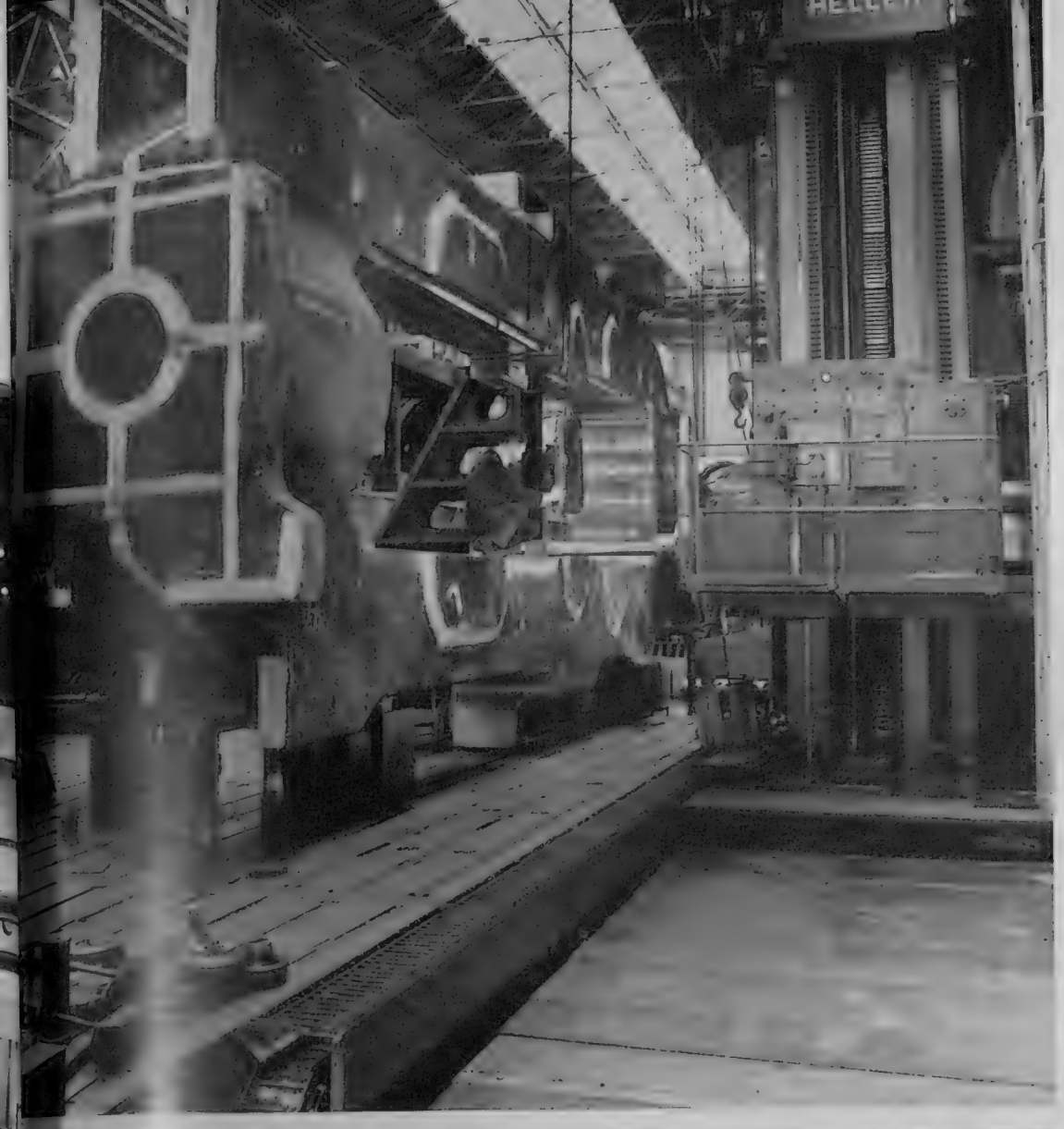


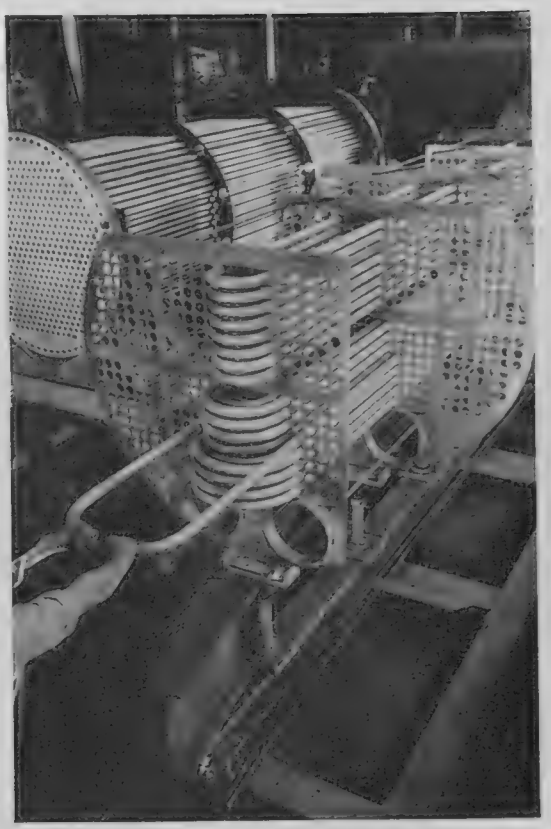
Above : A wide range of cast iron and steel rolls for steel and non-ferrous rolling mills are produced by Davy and United Roll Foundry Ltd. of Billingham

Above right : Here, a screwdown shaft is splined on a Köllmann plano-miller in one of the Glasgow works of Davy and United Engineering. Machining to a high degree of accuracy is carried out by the firm

Right: Electric resistance strain gauges are mounted in toroidal loadcells now widely used in industrial weighing applications. The loadcells were developed by Davy and United Instruments Ltd. at Sheffield

Far right: The loadcells are calibrated by white-coated technicians on a 1,000 tons capacity press at Davy and United Instruments Ltd. They are destined to form the heart of a steelworks process control system





Above: Tube bundles for a heat exchanger are assembled at Ashmore, Benson, Pease and Co. Ltd.

Above left: A cast steel roll housing for a plate mill is machined at the Darnall works in Sheffield of Davy and United Engineering Co. Ltd. The works are equipped to handle very large pieces and to machine them to accurate limits. The piece in progress here weighs 140 tons

Left: A cast steel chock for a rolling mill is fettled with a compressed air chisel at Davy and United Roll Foundry Ltd. Fettling is the process of cleaning up the casting

Below: A vital aspect of any business undertaking; training apprentices. At the Bridgeton works of Davy and United Engineering apprentices receive tuition on the workshop floor as well as in the classroom. All the companies in the Davy-Ashmore group rely for their future on a continuous supply of skilled men

UNCONVENTIONAL SELLING

by The Sphere City Correspondent

While retail sales in the conventional sense—through the shops—continue to move sluggishly under a combination of bad weather and the hang-over of last year's economic stagnation, less conventional sales methods are flourishing. In recent months the City has been forcibly reminded of the vigour of the various unconventional methods of selling because of the startlingly good profits figures and glamorous share price movements of a number of stock market newcomers.

Longest established, though still often overlooked, among unconventional selling methods is perhaps mail-order. In Britain the field is dominated by privately owned Littlewoods (there are family links with the football pools people), by Sir Isaac Wolfson's Great Universal Stores (which is also very big in over-the-counter sales) and by Bradford-based Grattan Warehouses. Though still a small proportion of total retail sales, mail-order has been one of the chief growth sectors. Between 1950 and 1957 mail order sales rose 2½ times and between 1957 and 1961 they doubled again.

Among the reasons for the growth of mail-order has been the widening range of goods in the catalogues. Another factor has been the demand which has traditionally been from the lower income brackets and largely in the north of England, but has now been enlarged into the middle income brackets and the south. Investors who backed Great Universal Stores, Grattan Warehouses or relative newcomer to the stock market, Empire Stores (Bradford), have no cause for complaint. Most recent stock market mail-order arrival has been John Myers, an offshoot of a traditional and little-known textile firm Barlow and Jones. Six years ago Barlows took over Myers: such has been the mail-order firm's growth since then that the tail is now wagging the dog and Myers has been floated as a separately quoted company, and its true growth potential realised.

Less well-known perhaps than mail-order among unconventional sales methods is credit-trading. This is door-to-door selling (mainly of textiles, footwear and small household goods) by collector-salesmen. These travel their districts once a week with a van in which the goods are displayed, collecting instalments on outstanding debts—generally 1s in the £—and making further sales. The normal length of credit is 20 weeks. Credit-trading is popular and the regularity of the salesman's visits builds up customer loyalty and keeps bad debts down.

Credit-trading in Britain is dominated by such firms as Great Universal Stores and United Drapery, both of which have several thousand roundsmen, but there are several smaller publicly-quoted companies in the industry, two of which—Queen Street Warehouse and S. and U. Stores—have both fairly recently come to the stock market. Both have good profit records, though Queen Street (built up by Mr Henry Klug who previously sold his Harrow Stores to Tesco) is in an earlier stage of development and has, perhaps, the edge on S. and U.

A by-product of credit-trading has been check-printing, issuing and collecting. Firms engaged in this side of the business do not actually sell goods, but print, sell and collect instalments on checks that can be used to buy goods (traditionally drapery and footwear) in any of a long list of stores. Biggest company in the industry is Provident Clothing and Supply with over one million customers serviced by 11,000 full- and part-time agents. Founded in the 1880s, Provident was revitalised three years ago with additional management and a publicly stated policy of expansion.

Different again among unconventional sales methods is the direct selling technique of Mr John Bloom's Rolls Razor company. Here a team of salesmen (since its deal with Pressed Steel, the company now does virtually no manufacturing itself) visit people who answer coupon advertisements in the newspapers. Built up at fabulous speed on sales of low-priced washing machines, the company's next major move is to be into ciné cameras and projectors. Like washing machines, ciné cameras are ideal for demonstrating in the home. Young couples with children (already on Rolls' washing machine mailing list) are an obvious market, and profit margins are good.

Finally as yet another example of a company with a new retailing method, Headquarter and General Supplies, which combines mail order and over-the-counter cut-price selling, is coming to the stock market in the very near future. A feature of the companies in these fields is that they are being built up in most cases by the vigour and enterprise of one man and for the City this is often considered an excellent criterion for investment.

GOOD LIVING

by Ganymede

Drinking habits change, like everything else. It is not always possible to find logical reasons for the shifting of the public's preference from one type of drink to another. Increased motoring and social activity may account for the advance made by vodka. Vodka has no bouquet and is almost completely neutral in flavour. But this can only be one of several factors.

When complicated cocktails first had their great vogue sweeping over the Atlantic, most drinking was done away from home, and, of course, at parties. In those days domestic refrigeration was rare, and it was more difficult to come by the ice needed in the average household. Today conditions are ripe for a comeback of mixed, iced drinks, possibly in a different, more simplified form. These might be short, potent and dry, to be drunk at social gatherings and as aperitifs anywhere, or long and cooling thirst quenchers. Fruit juices, fresh or canned, with a spirit base are likely to become popular.

The spirit base is most important. It is the backbone of this type of drink. It must blend well with fruit flavours and have a character of its own, which is agreeable but unobtrusive. This criterion, and the fact that many of the drinks concerned originate from or are inspired by Caribbean experience, suggest rum, but only rum of a special kind fulfils all the requirements. The best known varieties, such as Jamaican, have a deep colour and a characteristic, highly pungent taste and bouquet. This would be much too overpowering in the mixtures I am thinking of, but the so-called white rums seem to be the answer. They have a much less pronounced, delicate flavour, which leaves no after-taste and hardly any nose to speak of.

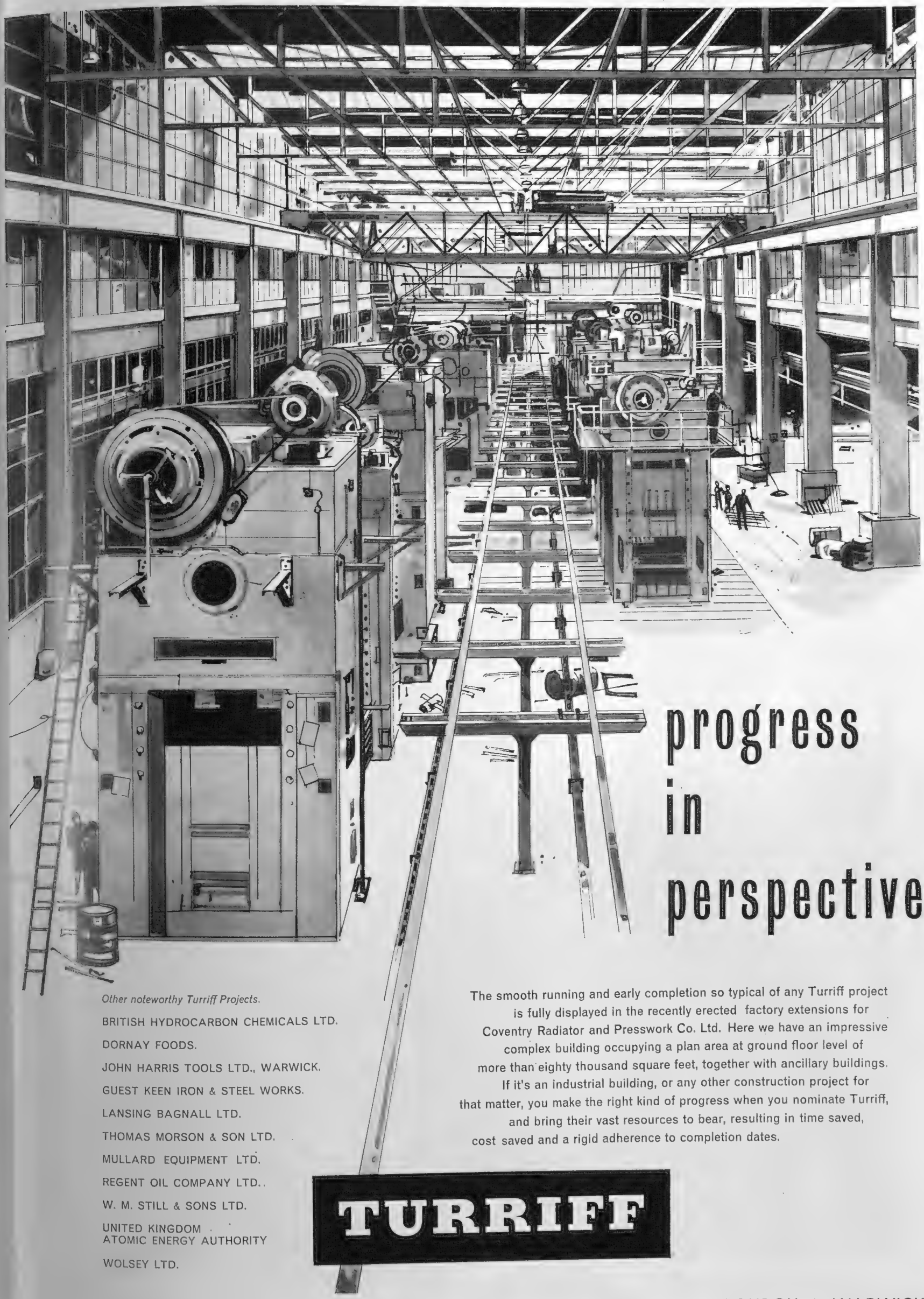
These qualities were most successfully demonstrated by the shippers of Imperial Diamond White Rum when they gave a reception at Trader Vic's at London's Hilton Hotel recently. This exotic restaurant is the first outpost in Britain of an international organisation, the brainchild of Trader Vic, which has spread from San Francisco to many parts of the world. Trader Vic's everywhere have developed an attractive exotic character of their own in decor and cuisine.

The same striving for perfection is applied to the mixing of a variety of interesting drinks. Lime juice is an essential ingredient of some, and because fresh limes are not always available in London, Trader Vic's (and the Hilton Hotel) import their own regularly. The majority of the drinks are based on white rum and search was undertaken to find the most suitable available in this country. From samples submitted, Imperial Diamond was chosen as the one which makes the most perfect blend with the other ingredients. Its importers explain that there is a good reason for this. They say that its delicate flavour is imparted by a wild yeast which grows only in the soil of Plantation Diamond on the Demerara River in British Guiana. It rises with the growing sugar canes and is carried by the wind to the distillery, where it contributes to the fermentation of the molasses.

Be that as it may, the three examples of Trader Vic's repertoire we tasted at the reception were beautifully mixed, served and tasted delicious. The first was the well-known Daiquiri Cocktail; a simple mixture of 2 ozs Imperial Diamond, the juice of half a fresh lime with a teaspoon of castor sugar. It must be well shaken with cracked ice and strained into chilled cocktail glasses.

Of the two other drinks we sipped through straws I preferred Wahine Cocktail, an equally simple combination of 2 ozs. Imperial Diamond and 2 ozs. pineapple juice. This was served in a vessel suggesting a coconut shell with a large piece of ice in it and garnished with a small gardenia. The third, Tonga Punch, is a mighty drink in a tall glass, mixed from seven ingredients in gigantic punch-bowls. I shall be pleased to send the recipe to any reader interested.

I have also tried to use Imperial Diamond in the same way as gin. It mixes extremely well with tonic water, bitter lemon or ginger ale, and I am told that it is popular among the younger generation as an additive to Coca Cola. It is also a very reasonable buy, a bottle costs 40s 6d, which is even cheaper than most ordinary rums.



progress in perspective

The smooth running and early completion so typical of any Turriff project is fully displayed in the recently erected factory extensions for Coventry Radiator and Presswork Co. Ltd. Here we have an impressive complex building occupying a plan area at ground floor level of more than eighty thousand square feet, together with ancillary buildings. If it's an industrial building, or any other construction project for that matter, you make the right kind of progress when you nominate Turriff, and bring their vast resources to bear, resulting in time saved, cost saved and a rigid adherence to completion dates.

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MIDLANDS MATTERS *by The Sphere Midlands Correspondent*

70 Lord Robens, chairman of the NCB, radiated immense confidence and a sense of high adventure when he saw for himself recently how coal is being won in the East Midlands coalfield merely by twisting switches on a control panel 60 yds from the coal face. He visited Ormonde Colliery, one of two (the other is Newstead) where automation has replaced the miner. The picture shows him at the control panel, which sets in operation £300,000 worth of machinery and equipment, capable of producing 750 tons of coal a day.

Lord Robens called the system "a revolutionary breakthrough—the first time it has been done anywhere in the world." Further developments will allow the complete withdrawal of working miners from the most dangerous areas which last year claimed 75 men killed and 38,000 injured; only maintenance men will be left there. Although automation was well under way when Lord Robens took over as chairman, his special gift has been the inspiration of leadership, and the sense of urgent adventure he has imparted—a sense likely to continue. Speaking to me afterwards, Lord Robens pointed to the rapidly expanding and competitive fuel sources—Sahara methane distributed by pipeline, natural gas from the North Sea. "I reckon we miners have about two years in which to get our skates on," was how he put it.

Lord Robens at the control panel at Ormonde Colliery

The Royal Show

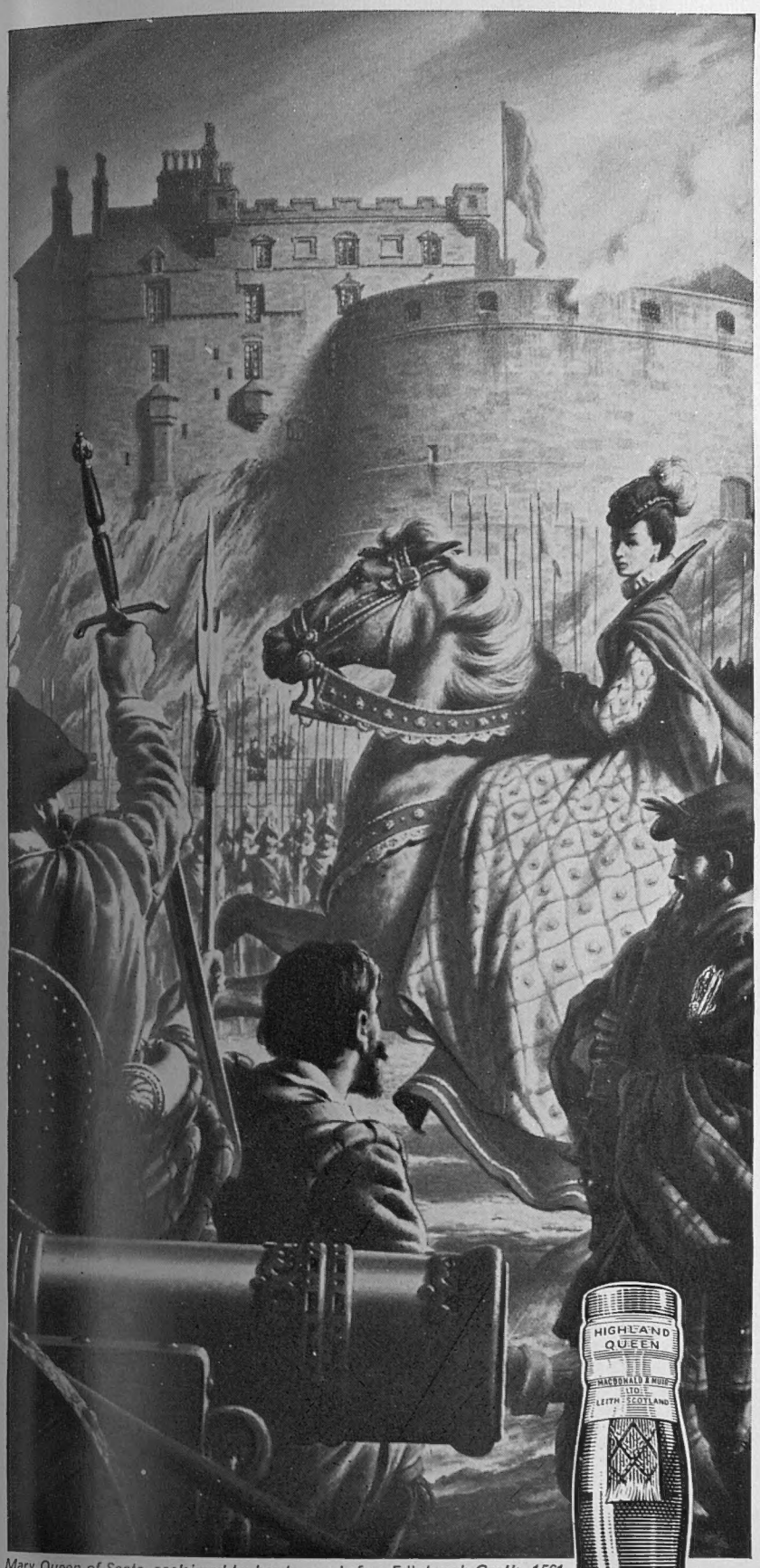
Two years is also the deadline against which Royal Show officials are working; by then, although the present experiment of having a permanent showground at Stoneleigh, near Kenilworth, is to run for five years, the decision will have to be taken whether or not to remain there. Judging from the success of this year's efforts, the decision should be favourable. The main responsibility falls on the broad shoulders of Christopher Dadd, the 45-year-old secretary and technical director of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.

Bespectacled, moustached and tremendously energetic, he brings wide experience to the job. A graduate of Sidney Sussex, Cambridge, he was previously regional adviser for the Eastern Region of the National Agricultural Advisory Service, and his special interests are potato husbandry, the development of chemical weed control and the use of aircraft in agriculture. He has a vision of the Royal becoming an international centre where new machinery and other agricultural developments can be seen, to match the achievement of the tractor and equipment manufacturers in making Britain the world's largest exporter. Sharing the work of taking the Royal to new levels of success is its honorary director, Francis Pemberton, like Dadd a Cambridge man. The Royal has several times been "at home" on his 2,000-acre farm at Trumpington; he started farming on 50 acres while still an undergraduate, and his organising abilities are reflected in the improved amenities at this year's show.

Increasing productivity

Bennett Tools, Ltd., of Redditch, a subsidiary of Tube Investments, Ltd., last week showed an interesting contribution to increased productivity. Machines, which the company has developed recently for automatic spring-making and end-grinding, double the output of each machine unit. The latest of these machines is a double-action spring maker, the only one of its kind in the world, which automatically produces a wide variety of spring sizes, with a minimum of setting, at twice the previous rate of 9,000 an hour. Its low running speeds ensure that the accuracy essential for springs is maintained. Another new wet or dry high-speed automatic machine which grinds both ends of compression springs at the same time has doubled the previous output of 4,000 an hour. Although these machines will obviously have considerable impact on the home market, Bennetts are hoping that they will also bring in many new export orders for this country.

An aerial view of the show rings and exhibition stands of the Royal Show, held this year at Stoneleigh Abbey, Warwickshire, and visited by the Queen last week



Mary Queen of Scots, acclaimed by her troops before Edinburgh Castle, 1561

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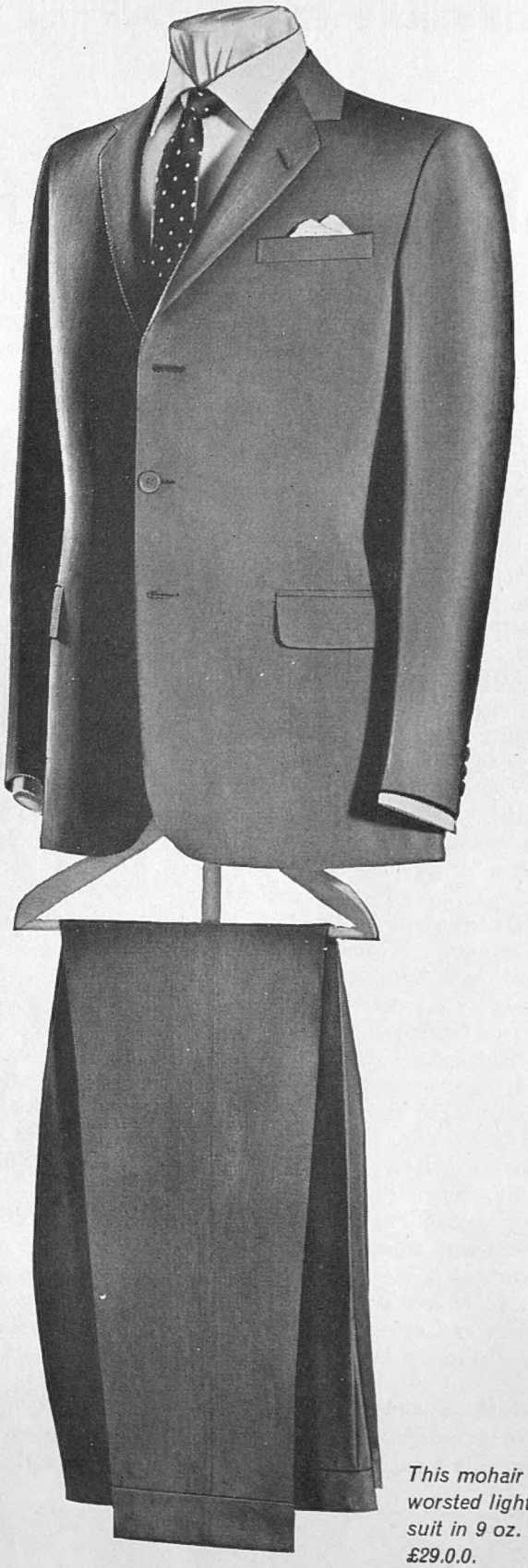

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NEED FOR TRAFFIC COURTS

72 In the House of Commons recently. someone mentioned the idea of special, separate motoring courts as if it were a brilliantly new idea. It is, in fact, a suggestion that has been made over and over again as a possible means of ensuring uniformity of treatment for offending road users. I myself have frequently supported the proposal, though I personally prefer to call them traffic courts. It is not only motorists who should be dealt with in these special courts. Jay-walkers should be hauled before the specially trained, full-time, professional magistrates who would preside over these traffic courts. So should erring cyclists. I have little criticism of Britain's time-honoured petty sessional courts in which worldly-wise honorary magistrates—who are, however, not always as well chosen as they might be—deal with crimes like theft, rape and matrimonial desertion. It is wrong to mix up with those basic weaknesses of human nature, traffic "crimes" like exceeding the speed limit, failing to stop after an accident and driving without lights.

Keep these offences separate and let them be dealt with by magistrates who have ridden bicycles and scooters as well as being experienced drivers of cars; men and women who have had special training in traffic law, just as it is suggested juvenile court justices should have specialist training. When these traffic courts are set up, as I am convinced they will be, sooner or later, they should have power to commit offending motorists to courses of corrective instruction. Where fines are involved, it would help to ensure relative uniformity of punishment if these traffic courts based their fines, as in Scandinavia, on the defendant's earnings and ordered troublesome road users to pay so many days' income.

Dutch shock absorbers

I have been trying out on my Triumph Herald convertible a set of Koni shock absorbers, the Dutch-built dampers favoured by many of the drivers at Le Mans. The Koni is a telescopic, direct-acting hydraulic damper of conventional design. It costs more than its British equivalents. Its big virtue is that it is adjustable, but it also commends itself to discriminating motorists by its fine reputation for reliability. This is in fact one of the most popular of the performance "extras" which are in growing demand by those with leanings towards competitive motoring. The British distributors of Koni dampers are Postland Engineering Ltd. of Crowland, Nr. Peterborough, Northants, a firm owned by Mr Bill Banks, an experienced rally driver. They are sold with a guarantee of twelve months—or 20,000 miles. I have yet to come across a garage man who has had to do anything about this warranty.

It is a fairly simple matter to adjust a Koni. You have simply to disconnect one—or sometimes both—ends of the damper and give it a twist. This tightens up the spring loading of the valve to give a firmer action for fast driving or load carrying. The Koni is delivered at its softest possible setting, so any adjustment produces a progressively firm ride. I found these Dutch dampers particularly useful on a car like the Triumph Herald. The road-holding of this independently sprung car was greatly improved. I hasten to add that there is nothing vicious about the Herald in the ordinary way. Shall we say Konis add—a touch of refinement?

Anything for the motorist

On page 49 of *What's Where in London* (Kenneth Publications, 7s 6d) is a drawing of someone remarkably like Graham Hill making an odd-looking vehicle from an unlikely assortment of material. The author, Denys Parsons, says: "It is rumoured that a well-known racing motorist constructed his car almost entirely from bits and pieces he got from . . ." and if you want to know where to get the makings of a record-breaking hot-rod, this fascinating book will tell you.

It is an orderly mass of comprehensive information about where to find almost anything you might wish to buy or use in London. For serious motorists he recommends a browse around Gamage's motor department or a visit to Les Leston's shop—also in Holborn—where every accessory on sale has been personally tried out. If your car is too far gone for rejuvenative treatment, you will find on page 101 the name and address of the largest car wreckers in southern England, who may give you as much as £2 for your old heap.

A companion volume to that very useful AA pair, the *Illustrated Road Books of England and Scotland*, is now available for 25s. It is the *Road Book of Ireland*: 278 pages of it, with an atlas at the end. The notes on the provinces and counties present a very good overall picture of the country, and the itineraries given cover any route one could wish to take. A page of illustrations faces each page of text in the gazetteer, with charming little thumb-nail sketches of the places mentioned. My only reservation about the illustrations is to wonder whether there are not too many pictures of statues and local oddities.

Channel bridge-cum-tunnel

I hope by the time you read this that the British and French Governments will have made their long-delayed, eagerly awaited pronouncement on the question of whether there is to be a Channel tunnel or bridge—or a combination of both. The bridge-cum-tunnel project, obviously thought up to counter the criticism that a bridge would be a menace to shipping, has been put forward rather late in the day and it would appear to be much more expensive to construct than either a separate bridge or tunnel.

It is only fair to the air ferry organisation, shipping companies and those who provide facilities for services—like the Dover Harbour Board—that the question of whether or not we are to span the Channel with a bridge or burrow under it should be decided once and for all at the earliest opportunity. At the moment both British United Air Ferries (who operate services to the Continent from Southend, Lydd and Hurn), and Townsend Brothers (whose independently owned *Free Enterprise* ferry vessel shuttles between Dover and Calais) inform me that they are doing record business this year.

BUAF are doing particularly well on their long-range car services to Strasbourg, Basle and Geneva; and Townsend Brothers have extended the four-times-daily-each-way schedule of the *Free Enterprise* for two weeks until the middle of September, partly because of the popularity of their cheap rates for towed caravans on the night services. The growing car ferry network has just been expanded by the inauguration by Aer Lingus, the Irish airline company, of a Dublin-Cherbourg service operated by four-engined Carvairs. Aer Lingus already run car ferry services from Dublin to Liverpool and Bristol and from Cork to Bristol.

The Ford Cortina GT, driven by David Seigle-Morris and Barry Hercock, nears the finish of the Alpine Rally at Chamonix in France. The car did not incur any penalty points and thus qualified for an Alpine Cup

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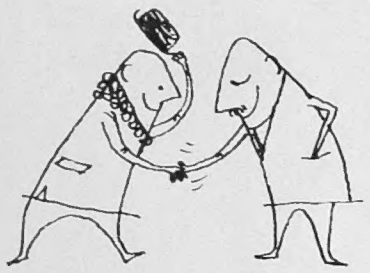

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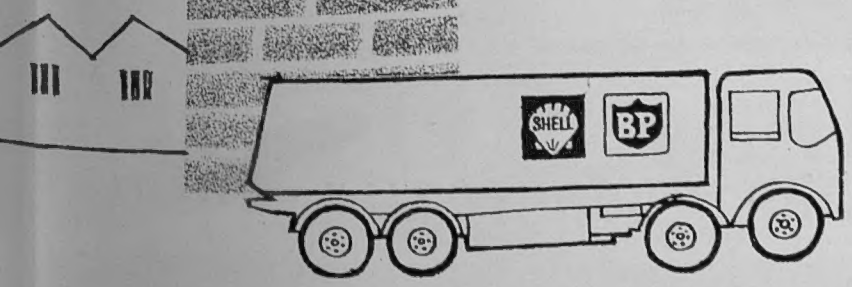

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TRADITION IN SCHWEPPSHIRE

5. INSISTENCE ON SUN

The climate of Schweppshire is the most predictable in Europe. It is never what it is supposed to be. The rainfall is never mean, the therms are never iso. Above all, the sunshine is never average. This turns the search for Sun into a nervous spasm, and a question of Brown Face.

Top sun men will make expensive journeys in February to Costa Torrida, even if it is proved that, though the inhabitants are perpetually basking, the sun will vanish on the day of top man's arrival, in order to shine particularly strongly over the place he has just left. Still the true sun man never gives up; and after March has been unpredictably cold, and April has been the most something on record, the battle for brown will begin. One gleam, and shirts are unbuttoned to the navel. Car roofs open because it is possible, even in Schweppshire, by driving a hundred miles in the wrong direction between noon and 4, to take advantage of the sun angle and achieve a sense of having hot forehead.

This is no good for women, for the Schweppshire lass must be brown all over or not at all. She must be done on a turnspit, with an implication of private bathing pools on estates large enough to allow the sunlight to be followed, since the actual bathing pool, on patchy days, is certain to be in shadow first. The Schweppshire skin does not brown easily, indeed it is considered unsporting to turn bronze in a day. Here again, too much bronzing will create a reaction, if women are involved. By the end of August they will be under a dust sheet, and talking of the new bleaching process which will enable them to wear low backs at September parties.

Written by Stephen Potter; designed by George Him

SCHWEPPERVESCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH